MARY MILDRED SULLIVAN

(Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan)

A BIOGRAPHY

By

ANNE MIDDLETON HOLMES

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Mary Mildred Sullivan
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MARY MILDRED SULLIVAN

(*Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan*)

A Biography

BY

ANNE MIDDLETON HOLMES

Written for the records of
The Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter
of the United Daughters of the Confederacy
New York City

Printed by the Chapter
for private circulation

Illustrated

THE RUMFORD PRESS
CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE
1924

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NEW YORK

1205798

Grateful acknowledgment is made to those who have allowed me to share their memories and who have given me a glimpse of their affectionate appreciation, especially

Mr. George Hammond Sullivan

who has collected and supplied data without which this biography could not have been brought to its present state of completion.

THE AUTHOR.

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ERRATA

Because of some confusion in the dates as given in the various Family Bibles from which data for this book have been taken, an error has arisen in placing the date of the death of Mr. George W. Hammond.

On page 36 this appears as January 8, 1858, when it should be January 8, 1859. This latter date has been verified as the true one by the inscription on the tomb of Mr. Hammond in the cemetery of Winchester, Virginia.

This error also involves the date appearing under the portrait of Mrs. Sullivan facing page 38. As this daguerreotype was taken immediately after the death of Mr. Hammond, the date should be 1859, instead of 1858.

THE AUTHOR.

FOREWORD

THE first sketch from which this biography has grown was written some five years ago for the private records of the Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Extracts have appeared from time to time in newspapers and in various publications wherein recognition was offered to women of high moral character and rare philanthropic achievement.

In 1918–19, during this first writing, the prominence of Woman in the great political and war-torn picture that faced the world was neither new nor startling. She stood out preeminently over-seas and at home; she had become a recognized resource of humanity.

And now in 1924 when, after revision and additions, the book goes to press, the sphere of feminine activity has but been further enlarged and the importance of feminine influence as a factor in the affairs of the world been further emphasized.

More sharply drawn, then, is the contrast between the progressive self-sufficient wom-

an of today and her sheltered dependent predecessor of earlier times. Then the home circle, though always sufficiently enlarged to include a multitude of friends, was the boundary of Woman's ministrations. Beyond this imaginary though none the less binding line few had the initiative to venture. Especially was this true throughout the Southern States.

Before the War of 1861, any deviation from this mode of conduct would have been deemed "unladylike." During that war life was regulated according to circumstances, and tasks and burdens before unthought of were borne without comment as a natural result of conditions. After the conflict, when the way seemed open for the broader views of a reconstruction period, few had the temerity to do and to serve regardless of the natural restrictions of their own gentle rearing and the unsympathetic incredulity of the large majority of people.

It is, therefore, with great pride that I, also a Virginian, take up the pleasant task of recording the life and attainments of Mary Mildred Sullivan, an example of the courageous womanhood of the South, who

has known no boundary that curtailed or restricted her service to mankind; who combines the sweet qualities of gentle rearing with the strength, determination, and courage that made of her a pioneer in her generation; and who, at the age of eighty-eight, assumes still the burdens of others and spends her days planning and providing for their aid, their welfare.

I speak for many to whom Mrs. Sullivan has endeared herself by loving sympathetic understanding, and for many to whom her clear thinking and sound judgment have been a boon in solving life's problems, when I say that this book is written as an appreciation of her long life of service and as a tribute to the soul of a woman who has ever stood for the right, unswayed by emotion. "Neither for fear nor favor, for friend or foe, for a beautiful motive nor for an ill one," has she ever deviated from her ideals of integrity and Christian charity.

ANNE MIDDLETON HOLMES.

MARY MILDRED SULLIVAN

MARY MILDRED SULLIVAN

I

MARY MILDRED SULLIVAN, the daughter of Sarah Ann Taylor and George Washington Hammond, comes of Irish and Scotch-English ancestry. Her paternal grandfather, Thomas Hammond, came to this country from Belfast in 1782 at the age of twelve. His elder brothers who preceeded him by several years, had engaged successfully in a mercantile business in Baltimore, Maryland, for some time before they brought their father and his remaining children across the ocean and established them at Mount Hammond, an estate which they purchased for that purpose in Jefferson County, Virginia.

As soon as Thomas was old enough to begin his career he went to Baltimore. Handsome, lovable and extravagant, "his hands always in his pockets because he was always taking something out of them," the young man nevertheless did well in the business of his brothers, and at nineteen he married Miss Mary Tapscott of Staunton, Virginia. She died soon after, and in 1797

he married his second wife who was Mildred, daughter of Charles Washington, a brother of General George Washington. The intimacy of the Hammond and Washington families dated from the building of Mount Hammond, and rumor had it that Mildred Washington was Thomas Hammond's first love, who refused him, but changed her mind after the death of his first wife. They were married at the home of her father, Happy Retreat, which still stands on the hill overlooking Charles Town, in Jefferson County, Virginia.[1] Of this union three sons were born, but all died in early infancy, the last surviving his mother by only a few months. By the death of Mr. Charles Washington his daughter had become the owner of Happy Retreat; she outlived him scarcely a year, and by her will, which is still preserved among the family documents, the estate passed to her husband in 1804. Thus Thomas Hammond found himself again a widower and childless.

In 1807 he married again. His third wife was Anne Newton Collins of Westmorland, Virginia, a very capable fine woman, who

[1] Now West Virginia.

gave him several children and lived to carry on his estate after his death. The eldest child, born in 1809, was George Washington Hammond, the father of the subject of this biography. The only other child to live to maturity was Anne Newton Hammond, later Mrs. Burnett. A boy, Henry, died before he was twenty-one, and a girl, Mary Mildred, named for the first and second wives of her father, lived only to the age of sixteen. Between this young girl and her brother George there existed an especial devotion. Her sweet disposition and fragile health made her the object of his particular care, and her death was a grievous loss to him. The sadness of death in this household surpassed itself however, when, in March of 1820 the two little boys, Thomas and John, three and four years old respectively, ate the poisonous poke root in mistake for sweet potatoes. In spite of the use of every known remedy, their sufferings were intense, particularly those of the younger boy who clung to his little life of pain for nine days after death released his brother. Captain Hammond's health at this time was not good; the spectacle of his children's agony put too

great a strain upon him, for in less than two weeks he succumbed to a stroke of apoplexy. This triple loss in one short month well-nigh drained the courage of his valiant wife. In her grief she turned to her Bible, and that she drew comfort and strength from it is shown by her writings in that volume[1] and in a pamphlet containing the sermons preached by the Reverend Benjamin Allen, Rector of the Parish of St. Andrews, Virginia, at the interments. Both these books are now in the possession of Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan, her great-granddaughter.

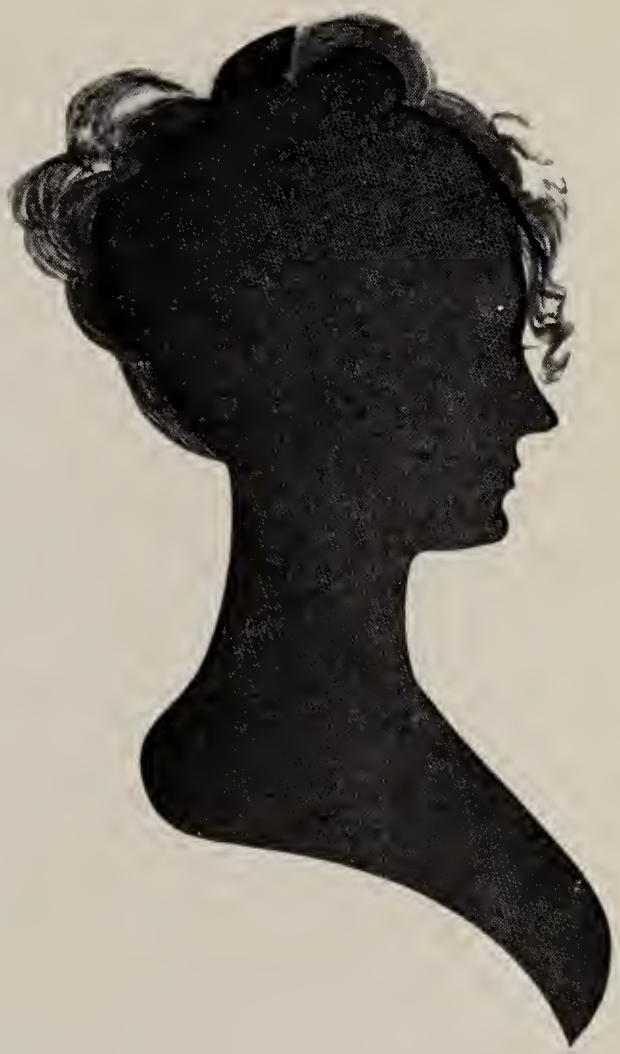
On the fly-leaf of the pamphlet is pasted a black silhouette of Thomas Hammond; there is a foreword by the Reverend Benjamin Allen, and attached is a letter in the handwriting of the bereaved widow and mother to another son, Christopher Henry Hammond.[2]

Captain Hammond's death caused no change to be made in the mode of life of his family. They continued to live at Happy Retreat and the estate prospered under the skilful management of Mrs. Hammond.

[1] See appendix: Extracts from Family Bible of the Reverend Christopher Collins.

[2] See appendix: Transcripts from pamphlet.

Captain Thomas Hammond
in the year
1797



Mildred Washington
at the time of her marriage to
Captain Hammond

Most intimate associations seem to have been established with the several branches of the Washington family. Ties of friendship strengthened by intermarriages were productive of delightful intercourse. The frequent visits of Anne Newton Hammond to Maria, daughter of Judge Bushrod Washington who had inherited Mount Vernon from his uncle, General Washington, are fraught with many interesting and amusing incidents. Upon one of these visits, Miss Hammond, just fifteen, arrived wearing the newly-introduced pantalettes, and was somewhat disturbed by the astonishment of her young friends. Her loyalty to her mother's ideas of dress sustained her, however, when she was taken to be presented to Miss Christine Blackburn, Mrs. Washington's sister.

"Oh, Aunt Christine, here is Anne Hammond!" cried the excited Maria, "and just look what she has on!"

"They are the newest fashion," countered Anne. "And Mama thought they would be good for me because I am delicate," she added a little defiantly, though her heart sank as Miss Christine exclaimed in amaze-

ment, "Well! I certainly thought Anne Hammond had more sense than to dress her daughter in men's clothing!"

Full of misgiving, the child looked forward with dread to the State Dinner to be given that evening in honor of several French officers. She longed to discard the hateful pantalettes and debated the wisdom of so doing until the last minute, but in the end her filial loyalty prevailed and she descended to the banquet hall in the costume of her mother's choosing.

Determined adherence to principle is a marked characteristic of the Hammond line. As children they were taught to discern the right and to follow it without faltering. They carried the charm of their forceful integrity through their lives and it is found conspicuously in their descendants.

* * * * *

John Milton, maternal great-grandfather of Mary Mildred Sullivan, is said to have been "a man of strong self-reliance, fine moral character, great industry and enterprise." It was during the Revolutionary period, and to the beautiful Valley of the

Shenandoah River, that he migrated from the Tide-water section of Virginia where his family, coming to this country in the year 1737, had established a home in Prince William County. Although he was a very young man when he left home, he inherited thrift and determination from his Scotch and English parents, and his ventures in the new locality were successful.

In 1782 he married Anne, daughter of William and Mary Taliaferro Stribling, and built his home, Milton Valley, at Berryville in what is now Clarke County, Virginia. A most complete and interesting description of this pioneer farmer, his estates, and his wholesome happy life, is to be found in "A Story of a Long Life,"[1] which is the biography of his second daughter, Elizabeth, Mrs. Bushrod Taylor.[2]

John Milton was twice married; the second time, in 1812, to Mrs. Catherine Washington Nelson. But it is with the family of his first wife, Anne Stribling, indeed with but two of their eleven children, that we are concerned; the eldest, Harriot,[3]

[1] Written by Mrs. Taylor's great-niece, Miss Harriot Milton Hammond, sister to Mrs. Sullivan.

[2] 1800–1883. [3] Born 1785.

who later became the grandmother of Mary Mildred Sullivan, and her sister Elizabeth, fifteen years younger, who figures in these pages as the dearly-beloved "Aunt Bet."

Harriot, by a first marriage, became Mrs. McIlhaney, and in 1812, after an early widowhood, she became the wife of Mr. William Taylor. In 1818 Mr. Taylor's brother, Bushrod, married Elizabeth. Between these two sisters there had ever been the closest of ties whose bonds of love and sympathy were but further strengthened by this new double relationship. The elder was the never-failing counselor and friend of the younger, whose constant visits to "Sister Harriot" for guidance and advice in the conduct of her household were more than sweet pleasures to them both, though neither saw in them prophesies which the devoted Elizabeth was to fulfil so ably in the long years to follow. For in 1825 Mrs. William Taylor died, the victim of a typhoid epidemic, and two of her children found a new home and a warm welcome with Mr. and Mrs. Bushrod Taylor. Sarah Ann, who was later to be the mother of Mary Mildred Sullivan, and Florinda Taylor re-

mained with their uncle and aunt at their farm on the Shenandoah River for a year and a half, at the end of which time, their father having taken a new wife in the person of Miss Hannah McCormick, the family reassembled at Milton Valley.

From that time on, the little girls divided their time between these two homes, attending meanwhile the neighborhood schools, until the elder, Sarah Ann, was sent to complete her education at Miss Porter's Academy at Alexandria, Virginia. She returned a young lady grown, to join the family circle of Mrs. Bushrod Taylor, to which had been added the four orphaned children of Mr. Taylor's sister, Mrs. James Ware. Together with them she shared in the social life of the household, the loving Aunt Bet knowing no greater happiness than to place the advantages of her wealth and station at the disposal of the young nieces and nephews she had gathered round her and who so completely filled the vacancy in her childless home. She took the keenest interest and pleasure in their entertainment, and at first from her home at Aldridge, near Milton Valley, and later from Winchester,

no part of the twenty-five miles to the homes of her friends and relatives in Charles Town was too great a journey for her to escort her charges that they might mingle with the youth of the neighborhood in the pleasures of the day.

Perhaps the most popular, certainly the most beautiful of Mrs. Taylor's foster children, was Sarah Ann Taylor. An intelligent mind and a generous though firm nature enhanced the natural attractions of a graceful figure and vivacious manner. It is said that "her dark hair in vivid contrast to her clear white skin, her big brown eyes, and her rosy cheeks, won her more than a convenient number of admirers." In a very short time she became engaged to Mr. George Washington Hammond, and they were married at Milton Valley, the home of her father, Mr. William Taylor, in January 1836, going at once to live at Happy Retreat, the old homestead of Charles Washington which had become the property of Mr. Hammond upon the death of his mother some eighteen months before.

II

HAPPY RETREAT, the family home of Charles Washington, stood, with its various outbuildings, upon a hill overlooking the town which bears his name, the site of which he had given as a Village Grant many years before. It was strongly constructed of plain red brick, and the two wings, which stand today in their original form, were but a story and a half, a fact which set it apart from the manner of building in that year of 1836 when George Hammond brought home his bride. So much so, in fact, that members of the wedding party, who by custom escorted the newly-wedded pair, gaily upbraided the groom for establishing his lady in a house where "one must duck one's head to pass to the upper story." This was of no moment, however, to the young couple, who began their life together under the happiest of conditions.

Surrounded by the comforts of the time, their home was amply supplied with the now priceless furniture of the Colonial Period and the combined treasures of the Washington and Hammond families. There were

quantities of old plate and china, many personal belongings of General Washington,[1] and the then fashionable commodities and decorations.

The already well-established régime of the family servitors gave the young wife little anxiety in the management of her home, and even her light cares were soon relegated to second place in her daily life; for here, on November 3rd of that same year, 1836, was born a daughter, the first of seven children to bless the union of George Hammond and Sarah Ann Taylor. The death of Mr. Hammond's sister, a girl of seventeen especially loved by him, as already set down in these pages, had occurred fourteen months before; her memory was still fresh and her loss a constant sorrow. What more fitting, then, than that her devoted brother should give her name, Mary Mildred, to his own little daughter?

And so came into the world the Mary Mildred Sullivan of this record. Joyously welcomed by loving parents in the sunshine of their early happiness, her very name a

[1] Since donated to the Mount Vernon Association by Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan.

Happy Retreat

permanent reminder of tender devotion, it is not difficult to discern the foundation of that dominant characteristic of love which has been hers through long years; that selfless sacrificial love which can encompass the lowly and the high alike; that does a service to the needy and to those who seem not to need; a love that spreads itself in a protective mantle around near ones and dear ones, and around the veriest stranger without discrimination; a love that manifests itself hither and yon, from youth to maturity and on through the forced inactivity and contemplative period of greater age.

Soon after the birth of his first child, Mr. Hammond, whose enterprising spirit urged him to erect a more modern dwelling, sold Happy Retreat, and while waiting for the completion of the spacious new home, Shannon Hill, lived upon a rented estate called Paradise, in Charles Town. Here, in 1838, the second child, Harriot, was born. This baby was delicate from birth, but early displayed great intellectual capacity and distinction of character. Her later literary ability as the author of "A Story of a Long Life," already referred to herein,

was of a marked degree; the bravery with which she accepted her physical affliction throughout her life was only one of her admirable characteristics. During her years of gentle gifted womanhood, her sweet disposition and kindly offices were often accounted for by her family and friends in loving jest, by the fact that she had been "born in Paradise." This temporary home was soon abandoned for Shannon Hill, the site for which was purchased from Lord Fairfax. Upon it a few outbuildings in good repair were allowed to remain, but the dwelling itself was built under the supervision of Mr. Hammond, who gave its construction his minutest care. The outside walls of grey native stone, and even the dividing walls of its large and roomy interior, were two feet in thickness. It stands today in perfect condition, on a rise of ground that provides a charming view of the picturesque Shenandoah River, whose waters make fertile the broad acres which surround it.

The family lost no time in becoming adjusted to their new surroundings. Mr. Hammond found that he had secured excellent farming lands, and devoted his time to

their cultivation with great satisfaction. In the nursery where "Mammy," the trusted colored nurse-maid, held sway, a splendid boy called William Taylor soon arrived, and in less than two years the twins, Tom and Harry, increased the number of her charges to five. Our Mary Mildred, too young to retain the impression of her first years at Shannon Hill, had, by the advent of the boys duly become "the eldest;" doubtless she claimed, and was accorded privileges as such. A peep into these years of budding memory discloses the happiness of a childhood under the supervision of a gentle mother and a devoted father; days of short lessons and easy tasks; glorious periods of visiting at Aunt Bet's, and of those still more glorious, when Aunt Bet and Uncle Bush would drive up to Shannon Hill loaded with gifts and all manner of surprises for the children.

There was seldom an occasion for the mildest kind of punishment. Fundamentally religious, the parents planned their lives wisely and guided the children upon the principle that wrong-doers ever suffered for their transgressions. It was under painful

circumstances that Mary Mildred learned the truth of this maxim. She herself says that she "behaved most disgracefully and was well paid out for it." However, her acceptance of the lesson and the impression it made upon her was without doubt a factor in the building of that strong character so evident in later years, though in reality, her transgression was a common fault of youth.

This episode, so indelibly engraved upon her mind, happened soon after the sale of Shannon Hill when Mr. Hammond decided to give up farming, and in its stead, to enter a mercantile business. The family had moved, for a short stay, to the Carter House at Charles Town, and Mary Mildred, now about eight years old, was entered in a school conducted there by a Miss Merritt. Her attendance had scarcely begun when the school was closed because of an epidemic of scarlet fever. Much disturbed over the welfare of her several small children, Mrs. Hammond kept them closely at home, forbidding them to leave the garden of the hotel. From a maid "the eldest" heard that a school-mate, whose family lived in the adjoining house, had died of the disease.

Shannon Hill

The tale was recounted to the child with all the dread and superstition of the darkey mind. It was a mystery to be solved, and finally her curiosity got the better of her usual obedience. She climbed the wall to investigate, but only tightly drawn shades at every window of the house confronted her. There was a mattress, blankets, and a pillow spread out on the grass in the sun, but Mary Mildred knew nothing then of Nature's fumigator, so she pulled them about a little to make sure they concealed nothing of interest and then returned to her garden.

She says, "A few days later, I remember waking in the night, suddenly, as though from a wretched dream of great heat. There was my dear Mother looking so concerned, and the Doctor was standing by my bed. 'Yes, Mrs. Hammond,' said he, 'it is a clear case of scarlet fever!'"

Remorse consumed the poor child. Her own sufferings were not easy to bear, but they were greatly increased by the knowledge that she had communicated the disease to her dearly-loved brother Willie, who was so desperately ill that he barely escaped with his life. Her grief and anxiety reached

such proportions that she then and there decided they were a visitation from Heaven for her disobedience. The deep impression made upon her was perhaps more lasting because of a gift she received during her recuperation. An English lady, at the same time a guest at the Carter House, presented her with a book called "The Parent's Assistant;" it was a collection of moral tales which she read and re-read, and which she says, with a reminiscent sparkle in her bright eyes, "was responsible for a thorough chastening of my spirit."

In sharp contrast to this unhappy memory is the joyous recollection of what the Mrs. Sullivan of today looks upon as a great indulgence to the child of so many years ago. It was when she "was taken to stand beside my dear Mother at the time when she was invited to receive with President Tyler" at a banquet in Charles Town, the occasion being a visit of the President and his suite to the medicinal springs at Bath, near Martinsburg, Virginia. In order to break their long journey, a stop was made at the Tavern, and an entertainment was arranged in honor of the distinguished visitors.

When Mrs. Sullivan was asked to tell about it, she answered with her sweet smile, "Why, there is not much to tell except that I was a very happy little girl, proud and excited. I remember seeing my Mother and Father prepare for their visit to the President. How handsome I thought my Father in his long black cape lined with red! How beautiful was my Mother! Indeed, later in the evening, my heart warmed to President Tyler when I heard him voice my very thoughts of her!

"I was dressed carefully and taken to the Tavern. The assemblage was an important one, and the table elaborately decorated, but the most impressive thing to me," here she paused to laugh quietly, "was the group of darkies established in a small balcony at the end of the long room, playing vigorously, on several instruments, the Washington March!"

This meeting led to a firm friendship between the daughter of the President and the little Mary Mildred Hammond who made several subsequent visits to Alice Tyler and today remembers them with keenest pleasure.

About this time Mr. Hammond definitely

decided to establish his business in the town of Winchester. This necessitated the removal thence of his family. The change was made early in 1845, and while repairs were under way upon the house on Washington Street, a temporary home was found at the Hotel. Taylor's Hotel was a most pretentious place for that day, and the largest building in Winchester. It[1] had been purchased from the McGuire estate, and was being run by the enterprising Mr. Bushrod Taylor, husband of Aunt Bet. The Taylor homestead, Aspen Hill, was but a short distance away, and the moving to its near neighborhood by the Hammond family was the cause of great delight among the children. They saw, and truly too, the prospect of more frequent visiting between the households, and hailed with delight the necessarily greater intimacy with their beloved Aunt and Uncle.

The choice of a school for the nine-year-old Mary Mildred fell upon that conducted by Madame Rose Togno, a lady of refinement and culture whose very romantic history was a constant source of fascination

[1] McGuire's Tavern.

to her pupils, and, added to her charming personality, had won for her the consideration and interest of the people of Winchester. Both Madame Togno and her husband belonged to prominent families living on the Island of Hayti. As very young children they were saved from massacre during a revolution, by the fidelity of their native nurses who smuggled them aboard a ship bound for the United States. Here they found, by adoption, a new home and a new family.

It was during her attendance at Madame Togno's school that "the eldest" displayed characteristics which later caused her to be known as "a fighter, counting not the cost." The occasion was the unfortunate loss by fire of the Taylor Hotel. In the midst of a morning session, the noise and excitement attendant upon the frantic effort to control the blaze penetrated to the school-room and disturbed the classes. Under the care of an older pupil, Miss Maria Barton, Mary Mildred was allowed to go out to see what was happening. Horrified to find that the Taylor Hotel was burning furiously, the terror stricken child broke from her com-

panion and sped to the spot to save her family. As it turned out, they were all up at the house on Washington Street overseeing the final arrangements for its occupancy. When fully assured of their safety the courageous child took her place in the long line of townsmen who were passing buckets of water to quench the flames, and there she stayed until, weak from overexertion, she was forcibly led away.

The burning of the hotel in 1846, was a great loss to Mr. Taylor, who was deeply involved at the time in building the MacAdam road through the Valley of Virginia. Though he received no assistance from the State, he was determined to put through this splendid highway as a private enterprise. The effort on his part was enormous, but the success which crowned it was complete. The road, today the main thoroughfare from Harper's Ferry to Winchester and thence to Staunton, is a superb monument to his determination and progressive aspirations.

III

UPON the burning of the Taylor Hotel the Hammonds moved at once to the new house on Washington Street, settling just in time to welcome the little twins, Florinda and George Washington, on September 17, 1846. Unhappily, the boy lived but a few hours. The mother never seemed to recover and her strength grew daily less until, in five short months, on February 2, 1847, she died, leaving Mary Mildred at the age of ten to mother the five remaining children and to console her sorely stricken father. It was not long before Mr. Hammond, stunned by his loss, was persuaded by Mrs. Taylor to break up his establishment and come with his family to live at Aspen Hill. And Aunt Bet, gathering the sorrowing children to her loving heart, lived over again the days when long ago she had done the same for their mother on the death of "Sister Harriot."

Mary Mildred, Harriot, and Willie were all old enough to realize their loss and to share the grief of the entire household. In spite of their love for Aunt Bet, the passing of Sarah Ann Hammond, "a most beautiful and be-

nign personality," left in the minds of her three older children "an exquisite picture" which became their "standard of all things lovely in womanhood."

With the three younger children life went on without much change in their little world. The twin boys were hardly four years old; the delicate little baby girl, Florinda, special object of Aunt Bet's tender care, knew only her love, and all lived happily unconscious of their mother's going.

Closely following this family re-adjustment, Mr. Taylor began the rebuilding and refurnishing of the hotel, and it was not long before he decided that he must be on the ground to superintend the work. Aspen Hill was temporarily closed and the family moved to quarters in the new building especially set aside for them. It was a sorrowful household, but the spirit of the mistress soon pervaded the older children; they realized the need of lifting their father from his despondency and combined in an effort to cheer him.

Mrs. Taylor, relieved of the cares of her large house, had plenty of leisure to devote to the young people. The daily routine of work and play was well ordered and under her di-

The Hammond Children in 1847

Standing: Mary Mildred, and Harriot Milton;
Seated: Willie, Tom, and Harry

rect supervision. Mildred soon began to assume a leadership for which her magnetic personality and strong character so ably fitted her. The steadying influence of a mature judgment far beyond her years, and her affectionate concern for the younger children made her the idol of them all. In spite of her forceful spirit she created no jealousies among her playmates; invariably she was chosen their May Queen and their leader, and never became other than the object of their love and admiration. These companions of her childhood have been among her dearest friends through life.

In less than six months after the death of Mrs. Hammond, a new sorrow came with the death of Mr. Bushrod Taylor. The hotel was sold and Mrs. Taylor reopened her Aspen Hill home, removing thither at once. Life was resumed under the familiar conditions, and the change made little difference in the order of the day for the children, whose care seemed to be the incentive which helped the stricken widow to bear up under her misfortune. Mary Mildred and Harriot continued to attend the school of Mrs. William Bent on Ambler Hill, which they had entered the pre-

vious fall. This house still stands in its rugged simplicity, undisturbed by the progress of time or the growth of the town of Winchester. Willie, the eldest boy, attended a small primary school near-by, and the twin boys did their little tasks at Aunt Bet's knee. Besides the baby Florinda, the household now included the grown up cousin, Annie McCormick, another of the dear Aunt's charges who was now graduated from school and about to "come out" with all the attendant entertaining in whose reflected jollity the children basked and frollicked.

They were indeed allowed a good deal of latitude, but there could be no deviation from the iron rule of consideration for one another. Hence self-sacrifice, self-control, and self-forgetfulness early became fundamentals of their training. When, in September 1848, Harry, one of the twins, patiently dragged out his painful little life after an attack of rheumatism, the whole household concentrated upon relieving the loneliness of Tom, the twin who was left, and who had been his inseparable companion. Sympathy for this bewildered child deepened the sorrow one and all felt for the loss of the lovable sufferer.

So Mary Mildred daily added to her store of generous solicitude; daily added to that growth of deep understanding that has brought comfort to many a weary soul. She was "the eldest," and generously, joyously she assumed responsibilities. Bodily, too, she grew rapidly. Her splendid constitution put no obstacle in the way of her mental development, and even in these youthful days she displayed her executive ability and her great gift for organization in the success she made as President of a junior Church Aid Society.

These student years passed with few interruptions. Uneventful, but truly of happy recollections, was this period of growth and development. The marriage of a cousin, the home-coming of various members of the family, and visits to relatives far and near with their delicious excitement; all mingled with school days, homely tasks, childish escapades. Events among "the people" [1] were part and parcel of the family happenings. A marriage below stairs had the kindly consideration of the Mistress and the interested assistance of the children; christen-

[1] Servants.

ings were planned, burials arranged, for it must be remembered that slavery meant total dependence on the part of the negro, while the responsibilities it brought to the owners were much more than the daily routine of providing proper food and clothing.

There existed between Mrs. Taylor and her colored servitors a marked bond of sympathy, strengthened on her side by an extreme sense of responsibility, and on theirs by a deep-rooted loyalty and admiration. Never was it more clearly displayed than in their manner of disposing of the Liberia proposition newly agitated at this time.

As early as 1817 the American Colonization Society had established the settlement of Liberia on the east coast of Africa with the object of freeing the negroes of the South and returning them to their own country, where it was hoped they would carry the teachings of Religion and Civilization to their brethren. Primarily this Society intended to deal with the free negro only, but the hope of releasing eventually the entire slave population of the South led many of its members to start the movement by offering freedom to their servants if they wished to return to Africa.

One of the most ardent supporters of this movement was Bishop Meade, a dear friend of Mrs. Taylor's. His sermon, "A Plea for Africa," made a deep impression upon many slave-owners, and it was repeated all through the country with varying results. It was upon one of his visits to Mrs. Taylor that he convinced her of the great benefits to be derived from his plan, and forthwith she decided to follow his advice.

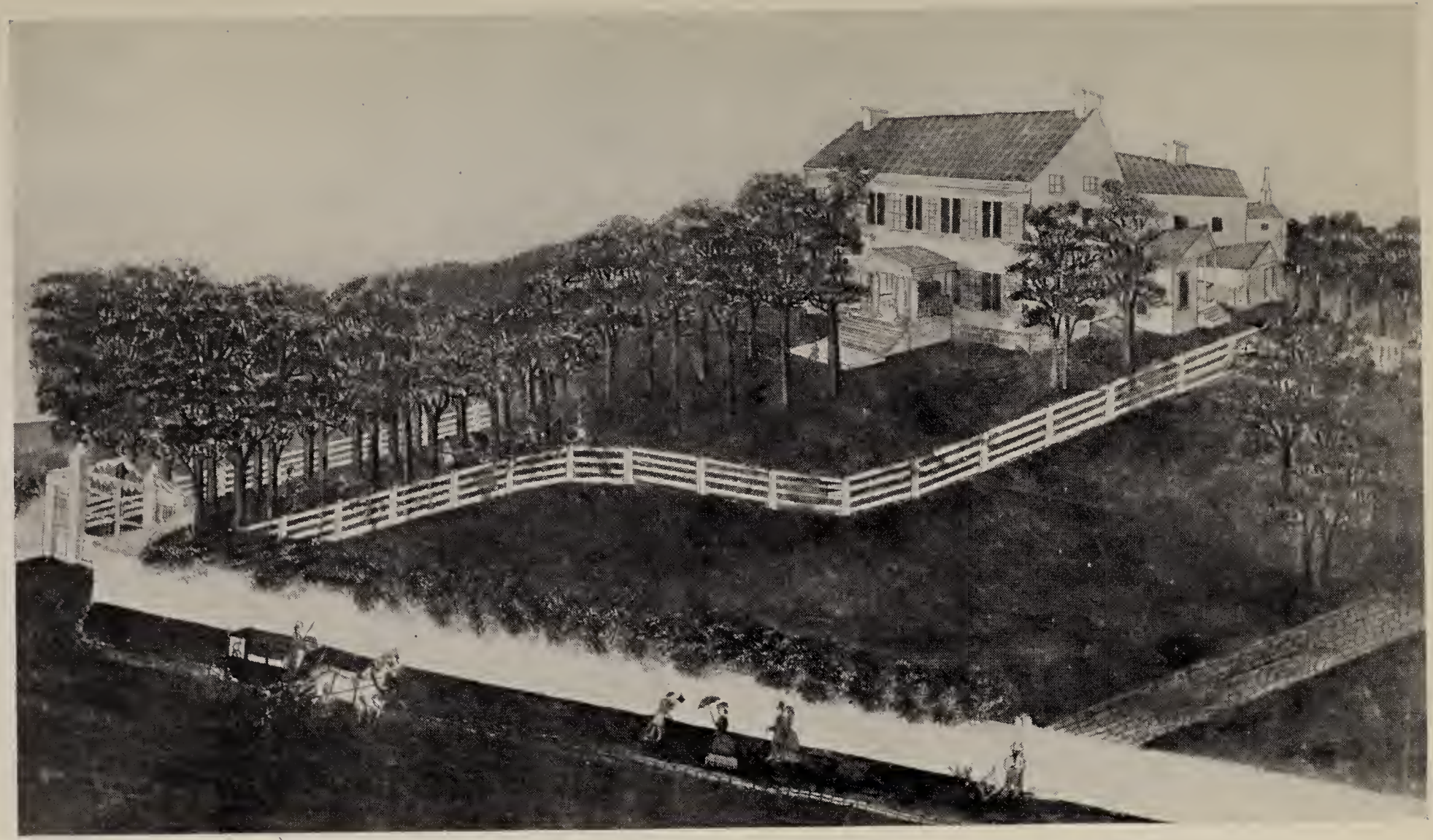
Mindful of the negro nature, she singled out "Unc' Frank," the acknowledged leader and authority among her servants. To him she explained the entire proposition and sent him, with her offer of freedom, to put the matter before the others, requesting him to return and let her know their wishes. Amazement and sorrow appeared upon the old man's face as he silently went to do her bidding, and to her astonishment, he returned in less than an hour with their ultimatum. "They-all" felt hurt and ashamed to think that after their years of faithful service to "Mar'sa Bush" and herself, she would want to send them back to Africa to "live with wild niggers and lions and tigers."

So the old order remained unchanged and

the peaceful life of Aspen Hill was undisturbed; and in her childhood, "the eldest" experienced a manner of living now gone forever into the dim past. Utterly foreign, nay, perhaps even dull and uninteresting, to the youth of today, it nevertheless builded such character and produced a type of womanhood so altogether admirable, that its triumph is but emphasized as we contemplate a great progression and a new age.

In 1855 Mary Mildred left school, " a young lady grown," and again Aunt Bet turned her attention to the parties she loved to give her "children;" to the visiting through the valley, in truth, to a repetition of the social life she had led so happily with the children's mother, whose great beauty and charm seemed to live again in this dearly-loved eldest daughter, so truly her image in face and figure.

At this period Mr. Hammond's business interests called him frequently to New York City, and upon one of these trips he took Mildred to pay her first visit to the Metropolis. It was at the time of the World's Fair which spread its wonders over a large area at 42nd Street and Fifth Avenue, the



Aspen Hill from an old watercolor

site now occupied by the Public Library and Bryant Park. Although keen for the pleasures and diversions of life that were unfolding before her, Mildred Hammond's particular attention seemed centred in the people she met, rather than the things she saw. In this voyage of discovery, it was the human and heart interests that held her. Years afterward, in talking of this visit when she and her father stopped at the St. Nicholas Hotel, Broadway and Spring Street, she spoke long of her delightful associations there with people of note. Among them Ex-Governor Brown of Florida, and his family, and the Princess Murat, who, never appearing without a long flowing shawl of lace and black silk, made a vivid impression upon her.

Visits were made to Castle Garden, Niblo's Opera, and the various places of amusement and interest that the New York of that day afforded. Mary Mildred was pleasantly entertained, but her youthful mind had created a mature atmosphere of its own. Carefully supervised reading had deepened her perception, and there was little leaning towards the superficial, though a fine sense of humor, in this young girl of seventeen.

Mr. Hammond, wondering at her lack of enthusiasm over the display, asked her one day while they were going through the Crystal Palace, "Molly, doesn't this all impress you?" "Oh yes," she replied, "but you know I've read 'Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp,' which none of this equals."

Molly Hammond was an extraordinarily beautiful girl, whose gracious manner and fine mind but added to her charm. No wonder, then, that she left a definite impression on the people she met during this first flitting from home, and that close and life-long associations were formed. Her poise and dignity commanded attention, and her father, with a twinkle in his eye, brought home the story of a gentleman of high social standing and acknowledged business accumen who considered her quite old enough and capable of mothering his eight-year old boy. The proposal, however, was refused.

In the fall of this same year, 1855, Mildred followed her trip to New York by a visit to her uncle, Mr. Griffin Taylor, at Cincinnati. There she met Mr. Algernon Sydney Sullivan[1] a native of Madison, Indiana, whose

[1]Born April 5, 1826.

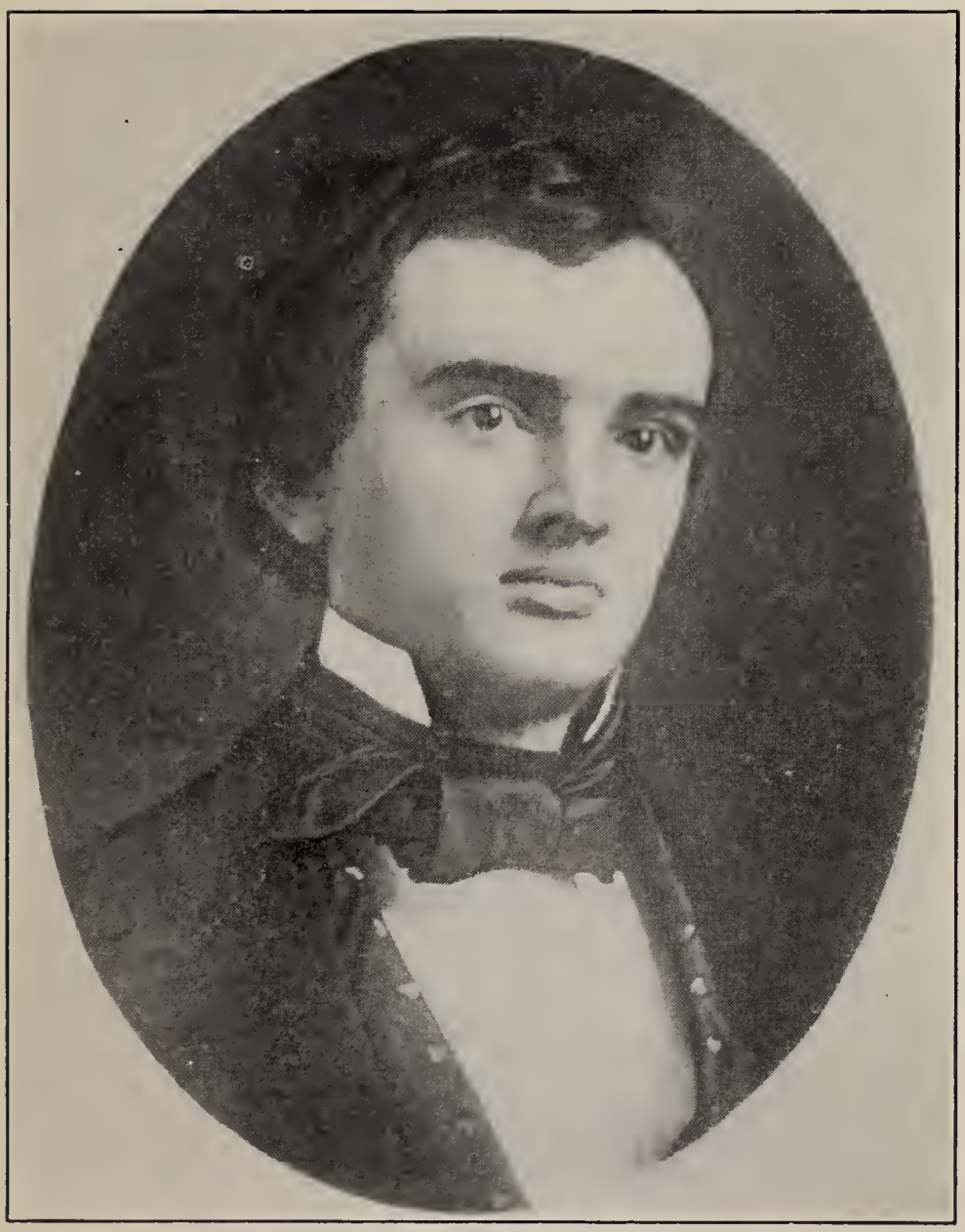
Scotch and Irish forebears, had however, first settled in Virginia. Tall and spare, Mr. Sullivan was of great presence and obviously an able man; since leaving his home on the Ohio River, he had achieved high standing in the larger city as a member of the Common Council and a holder of various other offices, as well as an enviable rank among his associates at the Bar. A brilliant conversationalist and a charming personality, he was equally popular and sought in social gatherings, and the attraction between him and Mr. Griffin Taylor's beautiful niece was mutual. Miss Hammond's return home was closely followed by a visit from Mr. Sullivan who had come with his mother and sisters to White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia. With a very definite purpose in mind he journeyed to Winchester, and their engagement, soon announced, was followed by their marriage on December 13, 1855, at Aspen Hill, the home of Mrs. Taylor in Winchester.

To quote from Mildred's younger sister, Miss Harriot Hammond:

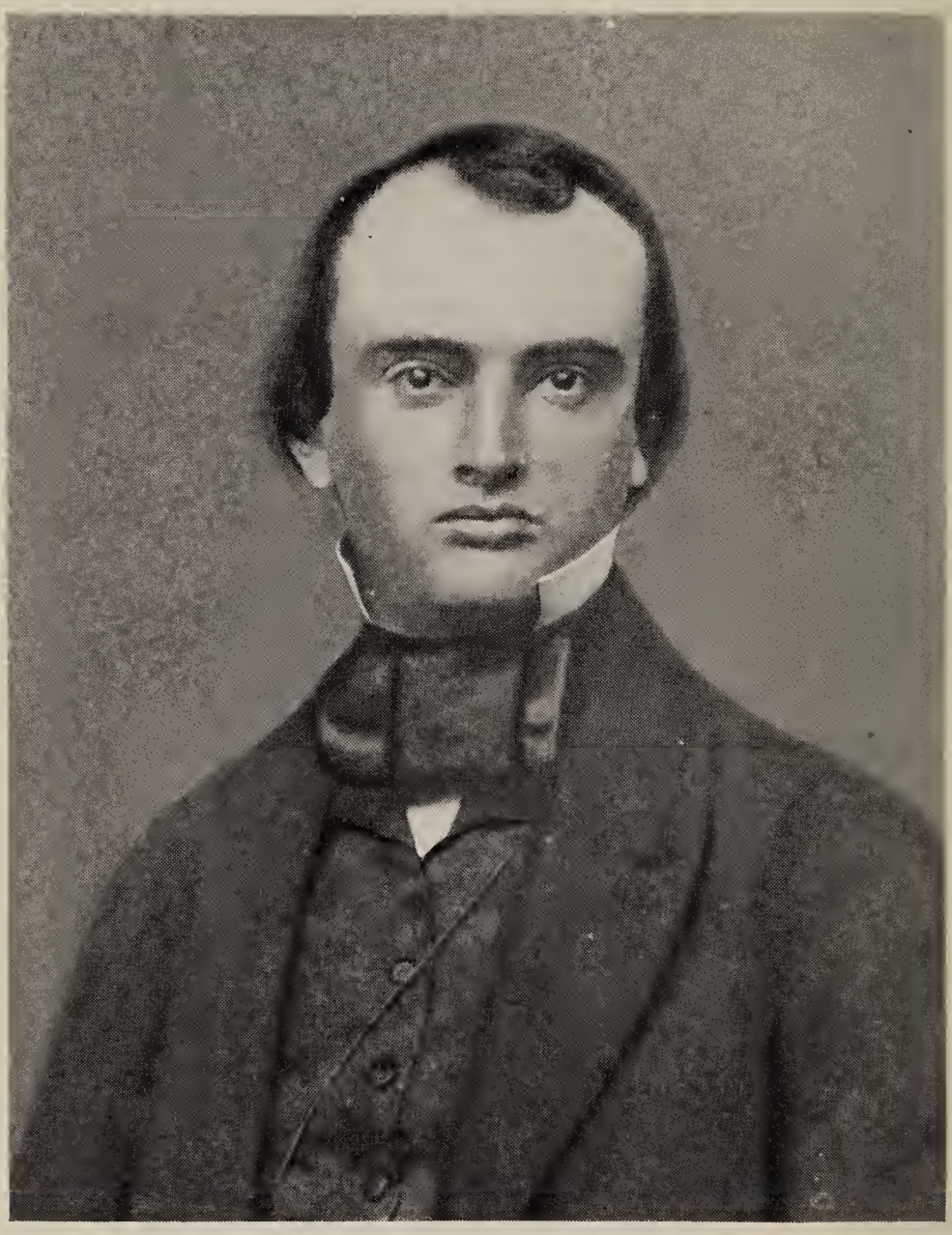
"It was 'Queen's Weather,' and long to be remembered as a typical Virginia wedding. The house of dearest memories was full to

overflowing with wedding guests from near and far, and when the happy couple left, it was in a shower, not of rice, but of flowers from the borders and garden of the old home."

Perhaps Mary Mildred Sullivan secreted some of these sweet-smelling omens about her person; perhaps only the memory of them lingered in her heart; but throughout her life always there have been flowers for others—flowers scattered with a wise and gentle hand seeking no honors, claiming no reward.



Algernon Sydney Sullivan at the age of twenty-three



Algernon Sydney Sullivan at the time of his marriage

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IV

MR. AND MRS. SULLIVAN traveled at once to Cincinnati, where they remained for two years, the only cloud upon their horizon being caused by the great financial depression of the entire country during the summer of 1856, especially in the new States of the Northwest, and the unsettled political relations between the North and the South. By the first, Mr. Sullivan suffered great losses, and this was the final inducement for him to carry out his long-thought-of desire to avail himself of the greater and more numerous opportunities which existed in the City of New York. Thither they removed early in May 1857, and took up residence at an exclusive boarding house conducted by a Mrs. Coit, on the corner of Ninth Street and University Place.

There Mrs. Sullivan formed many lasting friendships, and speaks of the time as her "first introduction to literary life." It was indeed just this atmosphere which pervaded that house, whose guests numbered several talented writers of the day. Mr. William C. Prime, then engaged upon "Tent Life in Egypt," Mrs. Saunders Irving, Mr. John

Sutherland, and others, all have a place in Mrs. Sullivan's happy recollections.

In the first warm days of June there was a short visit to Capon Springs, whence Mrs. Sullivan was hurriedly summoned to the bedside of her father in Baltimore. Mr. Hammond's failing health had, some months before, made impossible his frequent business trips between that city and Winchester; therefore Aspen Hill had been sold by Mrs. Taylor, and a house on Cathedral Street in Baltimore built and made ready for their permanent residence. Scarcely had the settling been accomplished, when Mr. Hammond's illness was pronounced incurable, and Mrs. Sullivan hastened to Baltimore that none might be missing from the family circle during the last days of the invalid. She remained for seven months, until the end came on January 8, 1858. The father's death left the nineteen-year-old Willie Hammond head of the family. His younger brother Tom departed upon a voyage to China, but Willie, carrying on his father's business, Miss Harriot, and the little girl Florinda were still of Aunt Bet's family, and the house in Baltimore was retained.

Upon Mrs. Sullivan's return to New York, she and her husband lived for a time at the Everett House, 17th Street and Union Square. Her memories of this period are closely associated with the commanding figure of Mr. James Gordon Bennett, the elder, who, with his son, was also a resident.

Mr. Sullivan, having been admitted to the New York Bar, was, at this time, bending all his energies upon establishing a private practice. He made many prominent business connections and interested himself in the civic and political affairs of the day. His keen intellect received ready recognition; his charm of manner, his fluent and persuasive eloquence, a courage born of strict integrity, and a high sense of professional duty, were characteristics which speedily attracted to him the consideration and admiration of his associates. His assistance was sought in carrying out numerous schemes of political interest. With Mr. Adolphus Wolfe he was active in arranging with the State of New York for the return of the remains of President Monroe to his native State, Virginia, and as Secretary of the Committee in charge of the ceremonies incident to the removal, he ac-

complished an impressiveness which fully expressed the reverent and fraternal spirit that prompted the undertaking.

In November of the following year, 1859, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan were living at Mrs. Howland's house on 14th Street, and here, at a time of national unrest and general concern, was born their son and only child, George Hammond. The joy of his advent went hand in hand with the greatest anxiety and uneasiness. Repeated agitation of the differences in the political and economic theories of the North and South were fast coming to a head. Amicable settlements were becoming more and more remote, and Mrs. Sullivan saw the shadow of calamity already spreading over her beloved land and her people. With a brave heart she faced these unmistakable signs, devoting her time to the tender care of her baby, and going through the days with a cheerful optimism she did not feel, in order that her husband might have no greater drain upon his already harrassed spirit.

Scarcely had the little family established itself in their own home on 45th Street, when the war broke, and the events which closely

Mrs. Sullivan in 1858

followed might well have crushed some other than this youthful matron, who was called upon at every turn to face some new demand upon her loyalty and courage, and to crowd her sympathies and her aching heart into the background.

Soon after the outbreak of hostilities Mr. Sullivan was retained by the Confederate States Government as counsel for the Captain of the brig Savannah, whose crew was under arrest in the port of New York charged with privateering. Before the case could be brought to trial, Mr. Sullivan was suspected of disloyalty to the Federal Government and, without warning, was arrested,—as were also many members of the Maryland Legislature —and confined in the prison at Fort Lafayette. Now, if ever, his young wife must draw upon the strength of her early training. That it did not fail her, and that her noble spirit met the trial unflinchingly, is no surprise. Definite knowledge of her husband's innocence gave her courage to "walk with a free unconscious air" in the face of the questioning attitude of her neighbors. The Sunday following the arrest found Mrs. Sullivan as usual in her pew at the Brick Presbyterian

Church, outwardly undisturbed by the supposed unfriendliness of the assemblage,—a stranger in a strange land—nay, a hostile land; and the most cherished memory of that trying day is that of the courtesy of young George DeForest Lord, son of the eminent lawyer, Mr. Daniel Lord. After the service this young man stepped up to Mrs. Sullivan and asked to be allowed the privilege of walking home with her. His escort was gladly accepted and his generous impulse never forgotten.

Puzzled and scarcely knowing how to accomplish her husband's release, Mrs. Sullivan could but be patient and satisfied with the knowledge that vigorous protests were being made by many eminent jurists, against his treatment. It was, she felt, bound to result in his being allowed to prove the falseness of the charge. Within a few days she received a visit from General Stewart L. Woodford, evidently sent by the Government to ascertain her condition and to find out her general attitude. She received him with calm dignity, but when he said he wished her to know that no harm was to come to Mr. Sullivan, her righteous indignation burst out in the retort:

"Well, if you can prove him to be a traitor, why don't you kill him?"

General Woodford beat a hasty retreat. Many years later a mutual friend told Mrs. Sullivan that he had met a great admirer of hers, who said she had once "nearly scared him to death," and related the incident of this visit. Certain it is that the courage of this young woman, alone in her sorrow and with the responsibility of a young child, made a deep impression on the General. He became in later years a staunch friend and supporter of Mrs. Sullivan in many of her charities, including that for the education of the poor white children living in the remote regions of the South.

It was indeed a dauntless spirit that carried Mrs. Sullivan through the trials that now daily increased her burdens; her heart ached for the loved ones in Virginia, so many of them existing she knew not how, in the war-swept area; advices came that told her Willie had joined the Clarke County Cavalry, and that Tom, returning from China just in time, had followed suit; her husband was in prison, with no definite prospect of release! Prayerfully she sought the strength each new day demanded.

At the end of two months Mr. Sullivan was vindicated and immediately released. He returned to his family much broken in health, but happy beyond words in the reunion. On the following day, the case against the officers of the Savannah was called. Though he was warned that his appearance might mean his death, Mr. Sullivan was in court and defended his clients, the "rebel pirates," together with Mr. Daniel Lord, Mr. Joseph Laroque, and others. This fearless display of loyalty did not fail to impress his associates, and it did much to cement their cordial relations which endured throughout a lifetime.

It appears fitting that mention should be made of Mr. Sullivan's political and personal views and his general attitude towards the conflict which involved his so widely-spread interests. The most authentic source of such information is his son, Mr. George Sullivan, whose letter is here inserted:

> "I write in response to your request for information, first, regarding the views of my father, Algernon Sydney Sullivan, in the period of the beginning of the War between the States; and second, concerning his political arrest in 1861.

"Mr. Sullivan was born and reared in Indiana, among its first settlers—pioneers, who valued their own freedom and their right to local self-government (States Rights) and enjoyed the practice of it. They also opposed the holding of others in bondage.

"Mr. Sullivan was opposed to slavery on principle, but he recognized the undeveloped condition of the negro race, and, in my opinion, believed the welfare of that race and of the Nation would be best served by gradual emancipation, in association with their development by education; and I believe that he expected that some such change would ultimately and inevitably come.

"As to the Union, Mr. Sullivan believed that the permanent union of the States was of fundamental importance, as providing for them strength for protection from external attack, as well as opportunity for the development of broad national ideas and the advantages of sympathetic exchange of thought and experience between the varied parts of a great nation. He also supported the Union as being an almost conclusive prevention to a breaking up of the Continent into separate, independent nations.

"On the other hand, he felt that the Union of the States should be voluntary;

and that the semi-independence of each State and its right to that independence, was the only, and the needed, protection of liberty from internal aggression. To put it another way, I may say that from his rearing under the influence of the sturdy pioneers, and from his study of History, he believed thoroughly that the maintenance of the independent rights of each separate State was the one strong assurance against a drift back to Monarchy and the establishment of a ruling class.

"Therefore, when the Southern States seceded, he had conflicting feelings; he felt that their act was exceedingly unwise, but when the Northern States determined to coerce them, by armed invasion, into remaining in the Union, he felt that the cornerstone of Liberty was being assailed; and feeling that way, he expressed his opinion openly and publicly.

"The Northern Government, however, had assumed a stupendous task. It felt impelled, at any cost, to prevent the breaking up of the Continent into many smaller countries, and its own condition was critical—so critical that it dare not permit public expressions of disapproval. To it, the time for argument was past. The result was that it arrested Mr. Sullivan and other outspoken critics in the North,

together with about half the Maryland Legislature (which included the leading and most respected men of Maryland) and confined them in Fort Lafayette, New York Harbor. Upon his release in about ninety days, he was thoroughly vindicated, resuming his private practice of Law in New York City, and, as you know, became one of its leading and most revered citizens.

"These old matters are long forgotten now, but whenever this incident is mentioned I wish to have the true cause made clear. Mr. Sullivan's position might have been different in many ways and yet have been equally satisfactory and moral. I wish the facts to be recognized because they happen to be facts."

(Signed) George Hammond Sullivan.

The unfortunate suspicion of Mr. Sullivan's loyalty to the Government did, however, greatly increase the difficulties to be faced by his wife. Though his imprisonment was classed by many as an outrage and his exoneration was rapid and complete, Mrs. Sullivan was known to have the closest ties with the South, and she often found herself in positions requiring extreme tact and self-control. No one realized this more fully than did Mrs.

Sullivan herself. Her great desire to give assistance to her stricken people and to the Confederate prisoners, which she was determined to do only with the assent of the Federal Government, entailed both hardship and self-denial, and required an unlimited amount of patience and perseverence.

Together with several other ladies, she was allowed to give her services in establishing a soup kitchen at the Government Hospital on David's Island, in Long Island Sound, where the Confederate prisoners were confined. This work was continued until the permits of the Southern ladies were confiscated.[1] It has always amused Mrs. Sullivan to have been told that permission to engage in this humanitarian labor was revoked, in her case, because she "was a dangerous woman."

Slight and delicately moulded, her beauty and gentleness scarcely gave the impression that such a quality lurked beneath her calm exterior. "Dangerous" perhaps, because of her indomitable courage and keenness of intellect, but never for a minute liable to be the dupe of an unsound judgment which would

[1] This soup kitchen was closed entirely by Gen. Canby towards the middle of the War.

lead her into any act that might jeopardize her slender opportunities to be of service to her people.

Deprived of the privilege of visiting at David's Island, Mrs. Sullivan did what she could by corresponding with the Southern soldiers confined in Northern prisons, sending them, from time to time, small sums of money which they so urgently needed, and which, indeed, she could so ill afford to spare.

Adhering strictly to her policy of an open manner and of giving assistance only with the cognizance of the Government, Mrs. Sullivan tactfully avoided even the safest-appearing chances of administering surreptitiously to the "enemy." In spite of this she felt she was more or less under surveillance and she has told me with pardonable satisfaction of one particular instance when she refused to be "hood-winked" into helping a man who appeared at her door in a Confederate uniform, representing himself to be a Texan, destitute, and trying to return to his regiment through the Union lines. With kindly interest Mrs. Sullivan listened to his story, but said she would at once refer his case to the authorities only through whom she could

help him. She gave no hint of her suspicions but promised to exert her influence in his behalf, and the man was to return to her in a few days. He did not do so, and the authorities did nothing to locate him. A few days later when Mrs. Sullivan called at the office of General Dix, the Commanding Officer of the East, to request from him a permit to visit the Confederate prisoner, John Yates Beall, she saw and recognized the man who had sought her help; he was obviously one of General Dix's secret service staff.

In these difficult days of sorrow and suspense there were many friends whose generous and courageous affection, freely offered, made life less sad for Mrs. Sullivan. The families of Mr. Daniel Lord and Mr. Joseph Lawrence and several others have all a place in her tender grateful memories.

V

AN intimate friend of Mrs. Sullivan's speaks of her as a "glorious fighter." At no time in her life was this quality so clearly demonstrated as during the several attempts which she made to see John Yates Beall, the Confederate officer, in his imprisonment prior to his execution. Her finally successful efforts brought her great satisfaction in knowing that she had comforted him in his last hours.

Captain Beall was a native of Charles Town, Virginia.[1] His family had always been intimate with the Hammonds and their relatives, but when Mrs. Sullivan saw in the New York City papers accounts of the capture of the "notorious pirate, John Beall," she did not connect them with the boy who had been her sister's schoolmate in Virginia, and it was not until some time later, after he had been imprisoned for privateering on the Great Lakes, tried and condemned to hanging, that she heard through her relatives that he was the boy she had known in childhood. With this intelligence came the

[1] Now West Virginia.

news that his mother had been unable to obtain a permit to see him and was distracted with grief to think that her son had not the consolation of either family or friend to be with him during his remaining days of life.

Mrs. Sullivan realized the enormous difficulties that lay in her way, but with the aggressive determination which characterized her pioneer ancestors, she resolved to find a way to visit Captain Beall, although to do it she must put by her own concerns and add materially to the effort of her crowded life.

She first went to the office of General John A. Dix, the Commanding Officer of the Department of the East, and waited hours for an interview. Finally she was admitted, but her reception was none too courteous, and a pass to the prison was refused until she could show that John Beall wished to see her. There was nothing for her to do but go home and write to him. His reply left no room for doubt as to his earnest desire to see her, but it was only after several visits to the General's office with the prisoner's letter, that she was handed a pass to Fort Lafayette, whither she proceeded at once.

There were no swift means of transporta-

tion in that day; the journey was tedious and tiring and consumed more hours than Mrs. Sullivan could well spare from her little son, who was not as robust as she could wish. Upon her arrival she was told that the prisoner had that morning been transferred to Governor's Island, a fact which must have been known at Headquarters when her pass was issued. It was late in the afternoon when she reached home, worn out but still undaunted, and early next morning she returned to General Dix. After some delay she received permission to go to the prison at Governor's Island, where at last she saw Captain Beall.

He was in a close and ill-ventilated cell, and the interview was conducted in the presence of guards. Her visit seemed to bring comfort to the condemned man, who confided to her in low tones certain personal messages for his family, and for the young lady in Tennessee to whom he was betrothed. Remarking upon his unusual pallor, Mrs. Sullivan inquired if he were ill. He replied that he had a severe toothache, and although he had asked for some laudanum to allay the pain, the authorities had refused to give it to him because

they feared he would commit suicide. The absurdity of this thought so impressed Captain Beall, who was deeply religious, that he asked Mrs. Sullivan to particularly convey to his mother his abhorrence of any such course, assuring her of his Christian faith, and that, had he wished to use it, he had, in the heel of his boot, a watch spring saw, quite sufficient as a weapon if he were looking for an instrument of death.[1] Captain Beall also requested Mrs. Sullivan to attend to the manufacture of a few pieces of jewelry out of a lock of his hair, which he arranged to have cut from his body and sent to her. She later had these trinkets made and sent them, as he had directed, to his family as mementoes.

At the very last, Mrs. Beall was allowed to see her son. Though claiming no credit for obtaining this boon for the condemned man, Mrs. Sullivan and her sympathetic husband spared no pains to procure the permit which allowed his sorrowing mother to bid him farewell, and it is quite certain that his family despaired of the privilege until Mrs. Sullivan came to their assistance.

[1] This saw was found after the execution and is today in a museum.

Among the few friends who were permitted to see Captain Beall were Mr. Albert Ritchie, a lawyer of Baltimore, afterward Judge Ritchie,[1] and a Mr. McClure. Both were present at the execution, and on the afternoon of the day on which the sentence was carried out, Mr. Ritchie came to see Mrs. Sullivan, reporting to her the sad ritual, and hearing from her the intimate details of her visit.

The bare facts written here in recounting this errand of mercy can scarcely give an adequate picture of such a harrowing episode; nor can they fully convey the devoted courage of this young woman whose life had been passed in the security and sunshine of love, but who voluntarily descended into an abyss of dark despair in an effort to banish, if only temporarily, the grim spector hovering over a doomed man.

In 1863, during that short but bloody disturbance known as the Draft Riots, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, with their little boy, lived in 45th Street near Fifth Avenue. In this section they could not escape these frequent outbursts, and their personal experience with

[1] I believe that he was the father of the present Governor Ritchie of Maryland.

the drink-crazed mobs was terrifying. The roar of the crowds as they gathered to roam through the city to pillage and burn, in many cases to kill, was alarming enough in itself, but it did not stop there; their resentment was not confined to loud and disorderly demonstrations; in their fury they often attacked peaceful citizens who were in no way connected with the Conscription Law, and their rage was vented upon person and property alike.

Upon one occasion the rioters marched up Fifth Avenue and when they reached 47th Street decided to burn the residence of Dr. Thomas Ward which stood on that corner. There was no reason for their choice of that particular property, and Dr. Ward had no intimation of their intention. Their arrival before his door found him alone in the house with his niece. This young girl had the presence of mind to escape by a rear entrance and run for assistance to the home of their close friend, Mr. Sullivan. By good fortune he was at home, and hastened with two or three neighbors, among them Dan Bryant of Negro Minstrel fame, to Dr. Ward's support. One glance at the furious rabble sufficed to con-

vince Mr. Sullivan that no physical effort could control the situation, so he mounted the top step of the house, determined to appeal to their sense of duty as citizens, if he could but make himself heard. The iron railing around the property was already battered down, but surprise at the appearance of a solitary figure standing calmly before them entirely at their mercy and evidently unafraid and careless of personal danger, halted the rioters. Suddenly they found themselves listening to the earnest, eloquent words of the man before them, and in a short time they were persuaded to disperse peaceably, after giving three cheers for Mr. Sullivan!

Dr. Ward felt always that he owed his life to Mr. Sullivan, and Mrs. Sullivan says that she never was so proud of her husband's ability and daring. It was indeed a situation demanding the utmost courage, and only true eloquence could have sufficiently attracted that wild mob to have turned it from its purpose.

The very next day another demonstration of the rioters nearer home caused Mrs. Sullivan great alarm, though her terror ended in amused relief rather than anguish. This

time the object of the crowd's violence was the son of a Mrs. Staunton, who lived in a house two doors below Mrs. Sullivan. The lad was racing down 45th Street ahead of the surging mass, hoping to gain the shelter of his own home. As the noise came nearer, Mrs. Sullivan leaned from the window to see its direction and upon turning back to the room, found that her little boy, who had been playing on the bed amused by the maid, "a truly Irish girl with fiery red hair," had disappeared. Receiving no response to her calls through the house, she hastened to the street. Balked of its prey, who had gotten safely into his dwelling, the irresolute crowd collected and filled the street before several houses. To Mrs. Sullivan's horror, there in the midst of the yelling, jeering throng she saw the maid clasping in her arms young George, who, to all appearances, was thoroughly enjoying the excitement. Fighting her way to the side of the venturesome girl, the distracted mother succeeded in dragging her and the boy into the house; once safely within, she demanded an explanation.

"Shure, ma'am," replied the girl, "I thold thim who th' b'y was, an' they liked to talk

wit 'im. Niver fear, they'd do no harm to th' son of an Irishman an' a Dimocrat!"

But Mrs. Sullivan, in spite of her sense of humor, gave the maid no second chance to test the temper of the mob. Her boy, nearly slipping from her in the clutches of illness not long before, was doubly dear to her, if that were possible. His recuperation was not entirely satisfactory, and his delicate health claimed the constant and anxious attention of his mother, who, however, found both time and strength to devote to the many who sought her aid. There were other children more frail, less fortunate, and her mother's heart made her eager to befriend them.

It was about this time that one of the dearest friendships of Mrs. Sullivan's life was formed. At a dinner given by Mr. John Bowdoin to several of his associates in the practice of law, Mr. Sullivan, with his charming personality and ready flow of interesting conversation, made such an impression upon Mrs. Bowdoin and her friend, Miss Sabina Wells, that these ladies soon called upon Mrs. Sullivan, and a mutual attraction resulted. Miss Wells became a frequent visitor at the

Sullivan home, and the acquaintance grew into an affectionate intimacy which lasted throughout their lives.

In November 1863, the Valley of the Shenandoah was occupied a second time by Northern troops. Sheridan was in command with Headquarters at Winchester. Anxiety for her immediate family determined Mrs. Sullivan to attempt their removal to New York. Mr. Sullivan took what his wife describes as "a rather shallow four-story house" at 165 West 34th Street, and as soon as it was ready, Miss Harriot Hammond, with great difficulty and severe hardship, piloted the little band out of war-ridden Virginia, through the Union lines, to Baltimore, whence they finally came to New York and the protecting care of Mr. Sullivan and his wife.

The family now included Mrs. Bushrod Taylor, still as bright and energetic as ever at the age of sixty-three, the Misses Harriot and Florinda Hammond, and little Neddie Stribling, an orphaned cousin who had come to be Aunt Bet's last and best-loved charge. He was only a few months older than Mrs. Sullivan's son George, and the youthful affection between these two boys grew into the

Florinda Jones Hammond
at the age of fifteen

closest ties, broken only by the sad death of Edward Stribling.

The joy of having her dear ones around her was only marred for Mrs. Sullivan by her anxiety for the two absent boys, Willie and Tom Hammond, both fighting with the Clarke County cavalry. However, a partial resumption of the intimate life of the old home at Aspen Hill was possible, and so, for the sake of the young people and to cheer Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan did their utmost to create an atmosphere of hope and happiness. Alas! sad news came to them all too soon in dispatches announcing the death of Willie. With a furlough in his pocket, unused because he saw the desperate need of men, this valiant brother had fallen in a small engagement at Reams Station. The loss of so close a companion of her childhood and a so dearly-loved brother was a great blow to Mrs. Sullivan. Their affection for each other had always been the deepest; in the first days of his unsteady toddling, the little boy trusted in the ready strength of his sister's hand; and when at their mother's death the maternal mantle had fallen upon "the eldest," Willie had ever added to that trust a sweet consider-

ation and obedience possible only in one of so rarely beautiful a disposition. Mrs. Sullivan treasures the words of this dear boy repeated to her by the family's intimate friend, Miss Fannie Breedin, who, in jest, had remarked to Willie one day not long before his last engagement, "Molly made you-all step round right smart, I reckon." Taking it seriously, the youth was quick to resent the least criticism of his sister, and replied, "Miss Breedin, my sister never did anything wrong."

To quote Miss Harriot Hammond, her brother Willie was "universally beloved," and his death caused sorrow to numberless friends. To Mrs. Taylor, he was as her own son, and her grief was unspeakable. Indeed, it seemed to age her suddenly, and with ready understanding, Mr. Sullivan gave her practical sympathy and comfort to lighten her sorrow. Never did he return from his office too weary to read to Mrs. Taylor, or discuss the news with her, or cheer her with interesting happenings of his day; never was he too hurried to answer her call or give her some bit of assurance in her worries and anxieties.

The strong personality of Mr. Algernon Sydney Sullivan pervades the recollections

Harriot Milton Hammond

of all the family friends remaining alive today; it is evident that his house and his heart were a haven of refuge, no matter what the need, while his wife was a veritable tower of strength to many a discouraged soul. Together, they were of one mind and one aim and they carried their Christian principles into their daily lives; in the strength of their perfect union lay their power for good.

An intimate friend says: "I know that a group of men now in the midst of life and holding important places in the Country's work today, . . . looking back, will recall as among the potent influences for good in their lives, the Sunday evenings spent in Mrs. Sullivan's home. It could not be otherwise, with Mrs. Sullivan's wonderful personality, the strong intellectuality and literary ability of Miss Hammond, and Mr. Sullivan's keen insight into the social and political questions of the day. . . . . Discussion of even ordinary topics in such an atmosphere brought out the best in a young man's life, and sent him forth better fitted to meet the less noble influences of the world."

Although Mrs. Sullivan had with her in New York her immediate family, there were

many of her near relatives in Virginia, and during the last year of the War she felt it urgently necessary to make an attempt to reach them. It was exceedingly unwise to undertake such a journey, for the fighting was in progress the whole length of the Shenandoah Valley, and the country was in no condition to permit of safe travel.

In no way did Mrs. Sullivan underestimate the dangers of such a trip, but in her mind they weighed lightly as against the needs of her relatives so this dauntless woman took her four-year-old son, and a faithful maid, and with two large trunks full of clothing and other necessities she started out, her courage high and her heart full of hope. By train the party arrived at Sheppardstown without any trouble, but there the difficulties began. Sheltered by a friend in that town, they learned, after careful inquiry, that their only chance of reaching their destination lay in their journeying as local travelers. They unpacked the trunks and placed their contents in rough sacks. A wagon was obtained, the sacks piled in, and, dressed for the part, off they went in the uncomfortable vehicle. Proceeding by unfrequented roads, they

creaked and jolted over the ruts, passing each Union sentry with beating hearts, but outwardly unconcerned. Frequently they were halted for questioning, but Mrs. Sullivan managed tactfully to avoid altercations, often assuming an air of gaiety that disarmed suspicion. Sometimes she, herself, drove the cart, and sometimes a negro, for hire, was persuaded to take the lines, but at all times the progress was slow and hazardous, necessitating many stops. During these rests, young George played about among the flowers and ferns by the roadside, happily unconscious of threatening danger, and though her courage never faltered, his childish prattle soothed the taut nerves of his plucky mother.

At last they arrived at Burnley, the home of Mrs. Sullivan's Aunt, Mrs. Burnett.[1] They tarried here for some few days, and then went on to place after place, always stopping long enough to bring cheer and comfort to kindred and friends, and leaving such necessities as were badly needed.

Life in the Valley had taken on a different

[1] The Ann Newton Hammond whose visits to Maria Washington have been earlier recorded.

hue in these dreadful days of War. Want and desolation replaced the green fields, the productive farms, the well-stocked larders. No family was without its mourning; no able-bodied man was left to carry the burdens of the planting and the harvest; and women in those lean days were poor substitutes, though they turned to with all the might of their reduced strength. One and all lived in hourly dread of the coming of Custer's men, who drove off what live stock remained on the estates, and burned what stores they could not transport.

Springsberry, on the Shenandoah, the home of "Grandma" Taylor, was not spared from the exigencies of conflict. It was the last stopping place of Mrs. Sullivan on her audacious journey, and while she was there, one of the dreaded raids took place. The family was seated at breakfast one morning when they heard cries from a negro maid on the floor above. Rising precipitately, they were startled to see a Union sentry posted at every window with carbines ready to fire into the house. Looking beyond, the balance of the detachment was seen rounding up the pitifully few remaining cows. It was a sad

blow, but there was naught to do save submit in silence.

Just as the family had started their meal, Marshall McCormick, the eleven-year-old son of a neighbor, had come in upon an errand. He had ridden his brother's horse, tethering the animal in a clump of bushes a few paces from the house where it was safely hidden. At the first sound of alarm this manly boy dashed out by a side door, sprang upon his horse's back, galloped at full speed to a dividing wall, leaped it without hesitation and disappeared from view, while white-haired "Grandma" Taylor stood on the front piazza with arms uplifted in an agony of apprehension and cried out "Don't shoot! Oh, don't shoot! It is only a boy!"

The shots of the sentries at the flying lad frightened their companions who had not seen the cause; someone set up a cry of "Mosby!" and the Union officer gathered his men and made off at great haste, happily leaving the live stock, but pausing long enough to wantonly set fire to the wheat stacks.

There were no men in the house except a very old darkey. But the winter's supply of

food had to be saved, and it was Mrs. Sullivan, cool and clear-headed at the first sight of the flames, and for the first time in her life handling a pitch-fork, who ran to the rescue. She mounted to the top of a burning stack and tossed the wheat away from the blaze, at the same time directing the work of the balance of the household. Not much of the precious grain was lost, and the family was actually saved from starvation during the following long hard winter. This bit of heroism has ever since been the object of pardonable family pride. Only those who have faced utter famine can properly value the service Mrs. Sullivan performed. One of her relatives says that for many years a pitch-fork with charred handle stood in the great hall of Springsberry, where it was pointed out to all and sundry as "the one Molly used when she saved our wheat."

Of the same day it is told that in their terror at the sudden discovery of being surrounded by troopers, the first thought of the peacefully breakfasting family was to secrete from the invaders whatever of value lay at hand, and in the confusion which followed as the McCormick lad drew the fire and the at-

Mrs. Sullivan in 1864

tention of the sentries, this was attempted by each member of the party. Mrs. Sullivan swept into the lap of her skirt all of the table silver and hid it. Where, after the excitement subsided, she could not remember. For months the shortage was a great inconvenience, but no effort of search discovered the missing silver, until in cleaning the unused top of a high wardrobe, there it was found, just where Mrs. Sullivan had tossed it in her frantic haste on that memorable morning.

Indeed every day of the visit at Springsberry was passed in apprehension. The havoc following in the path of Sheridan's army was heralded in alarm, true and false, throughout the valley. Mrs. Sullivan's son George, then about four years old, remembers clearly the terrified activity which prevailed on one particular evening of their stay.

Mosby had but lately surprised and captured the Union army's entire food train near the town of Berryville. Upon the heels of this coup had come Sheridan's order to destroy all habitations and all food in the valley of the Shenandoah. The excitement

of the whole countryside increased to panic, for the news of the order spread on the wings of the wind, and in the north the sky glowed in confirmation. In all too rapid succession brighter and nearer patches of red flung themselves across the heavens, and from relatives and friends whose dwellings and barns were already in flames, came a warning of its peril to Springsberry.

While the older people of the household frantically dragged from the house the hastily-packed clothing, food stores, and furniture, young George and his playmate, Milton Tucker, frightened, subdued, and trembling, clung together for mutual comfort. Filled with the all-pervading terror, they huddled in the deep embrasure of a north window; in awe-struck wonder they watched the dispelling of the night as the heavens grew brighter and brighter. Nearer and nearer came the glare of destruction, until it was seen that the Williams estate, scarcely a mile away, was in flames. Springsberry would be next! When only a matter of minutes seemed to separate it from its doom, the glad tidings of deliverance were brought to the terrified family. The raiders had been well started

on their way, but the dreaded and familiar cry of "Mosby!" had turned them back towards Berryville!

Again Springsberry was saved, and that beautiful old home was not added to the line of smoking ruins.

VI

THE War was over. Mrs. Sullivan returned to New York filled with sadness, for she had seen the suffering and known the horrors of the desolation that lay upon the land of her birth. Despite the fact that her mother's heart was full of apprehension for the health of her delicate son who seemed to gain no vigor as the years passed, she zealously laid plains for the alleviation of these destitute and war-worn people. Money was needed imperatively, and at once, for food and clothing, so she set about raising a fund for the women and children of the South. Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of Judge Roosevelt, Mrs. Cyrus H. McCormick, wife of the inventor of the harvester machine, Mrs. James Lees, Mrs. W. H. Price, Mrs. Henry Anthon, and Mrs. S. L. M. Barlow, wife of the well-known Democratic Leader, joined with Mrs. Sullivan in forming the "New York Ladies' Southern Relief Society," Mrs. Roosevelt as President and Mrs. Sullivan acting as Secretary and General Manager.

In the North, the fatigue of the struggle and the memories of the anxieties endured

and of the losses sustained were still present with the people; a feeling of bitterness prevailed even among the residents of cosmopolitan New York. Therefore it required great moral courage, especially for a Southern woman, to make personal appeals to them to save from want and death their recent enemies, her own people. Nevertheless, Mrs. Sullivan did not hesitate; having a quick sympathy with the feeling of others, she understood the nature of the rebuffs to be expected, and to be endured with composure, for the benign cause.

Mrs. William H. Price and the other Southern women on the Committee were also of the kind not to be deterred from a work of love and high duty by the consideration of personal embarrassment. The other ladies were of Northern blood, and though they had to face the criticism of their social and family connections, they continued to raise money by giving entertainments and by making personal appeals among the business men in the city.

Of necessity there were many discouragements. But to use Mrs. Sullivan's words, "there was always a successful appeal to off-

set the disappointments;" and she mentions a particular time when, going from shops to offices along Canal Street soliciting aid from the various business people, she received from one man a refusal in these words: "Not one cent! They are rebels and they *ought* to starve!" Later that same day Mrs. Ben Holliday, wife of the famous stage-coach owner, gave her one thousand dollars, which was the most munificent gift yet received. And so, though much of the time it was swimming against the current, Mrs. Sullivan had her successes as well as her failures.

In the pursuit of this difficult task it was not often that she was treated with discourtesy; New York, as a whole, proved itself generous to its conquered foe. Mrs. Edwin Stoughton gave many entertainments in her home on Fifth Avenue and 17th Street for the benefit of this Society, and theatrical performances held at the old Jockey Club, Madison Avenue and 26th Street, helped materially to swell the funds. Many other prominent people soon interested themselves in adding to the collections, and Mr. Arthur Leary, brother of Countess Annie Leary, holding office as Treasurer, distributed through the

clergy of the South over twenty thousand dollars, a sum in those days equalling two hundred thousand of today.

The work of Mrs. Sullivan, however, did not confine its boundaries in the mere raising of money, or in its formal distribution. Her labors, following her abounding sympathy, expanded into the realms of sorrow and despair existing in so many of the Southern homes. Her correspondence developed into a stream of consolation, encouragement, and guidance, as well as of material aid. She says that so voluminous was this correspondence, all of which she carried on with her own hand, that her usually clear vision suffered permanent impairment. These personal details are of interest because, in the affairs of life, unless we understand the difficulties overcome and the self-denial entailed, we are unable to measure the moral vigor involved in the attainment of success, or even in its attempt.

In this instance the glorious total of twenty thousand dollars and the skilful handling of its disbursement was a crowning success to the persevering efforts of the entire Committee, but chiefly to Mrs. Sullivan, upon whom the greatest burdens had fallen.

As a credit to her executive ability, it attracted the attention of prominent NewYork women engaged in various forms of charitable enterprise, many of whom had contributed to the Southern fund, and led them to seek her aid and co-operation in their philanthropic endeavor. Especially they sought her services in connection with the Nursery and Child's Hospital, of which Mrs. Cornelius DuBois was then First Directress. There could have been no object more appealing to Mrs. Sullivan's tender sympathies, but just at this time it was not possible for her to associate herself with any organization, for affairs at home claimed her full time and attention.

Mrs. Taylor, now that hostilities had ceased, wished to return to Virginia, primarily for business reasons, but also because her heart was never far from the home of her early days. A house in Berryville was procured and settled for her by Mrs. Sullivan, and with Miss Harriot Hammond and little Ned Stribling, Mrs. Taylor left New York to gather together the remnants of her once ample fortune, and to take up again the pleasant tasks of housekeeping.

As if to fit in with the general rearrangement of her domestic affairs, Mrs. Sullivan at this time, heard of a vacancy within a few doors of Miss Sabina Wells on 11th Street. Delighted with the prospect of being so near her dear friend, Mrs. Sullivan moved as soon as her husband concluded negotiations for renting the house. The location proved so agreeable that Mr. Sullivan a few years later purchased number 16, which, somewhat larger than its neighbors, has ever since been the family's permanent residence.

At this period of reconstruction and readjustment there arrived in New York the beginning of a stream of young Southern men who, driven by the revolutionary changes in their native environment immediately after the War, were forced to seek elsewhere the opportunities denied them by the vitiated economic conditions existing south of the Mason-Dixon Line.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan realized that these young Southerners were in New York as total strangers far from their home influence, and that they were travelling a path lined with obstacles. They at once began to invite them to their home informally, and the Sun-

day night suppers became a recognized institution to which all came and were welcomed without awaiting an invitation. Today many men, who were then boys, recall those Sunday evenings when the old home Hymns were sung to the old home tunes, and they speak with affectionate gratitude of the charm and influence of both host and hostess. One of the close family friends, Mrs. Cowden, then Miss Harrison, says that often some young man calling upon her would rise and say: "I'm tired out and blue tonight; I think I'll go to see Mrs. Sullivan and get some of her wonderful courage." And Miss Harrison understood there was no slight to her in the leave-taking.

It was, then, a natural sequence that these young Southerners turned to Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan for their ever-ready advice and co-operation whenever any social or charitable movement was under consideration. One of the first instances was the now existing New York Southern Society of which Mr. Sullivan was the first President.

In 1866 Mrs. Sullivan acceeded to the importunities of her friends and entered upon her work as a member of the Board of the

Nursery and Child's Hospital, which institution was established by Mrs. Cornelius DuBois for the exclusive care of women and children, and was the first of its kind in America. Hence Mrs. Sullivan united service to those from the home of her birth with service to those of the home of her adoption, and in the performance of neither was there ever shown any petty partiality. Her great heart was big enough for all; her sympathies yearned over every human sufferer.

It was not long before recognized ability placed Mrs. Sullivan in the office of Secretary, a position of great labor admirably supported by her, to which her Annual Reports bear positive testimony. Mrs. DuBois, though in ill-health, remained First Directress for many years, while Mrs. Sullivan, as Second Directress from the year 1880, performed all the duties of both offices as a tribute to the Founder's great effort and long-dominating spirit. This clear and generous appreciation of the good work of others and a loyal determination to recognize these qualities, even to her own personal disadvantage, led Mrs. Sullivan to refuse the title of First Directress until the death of Mrs. DuBois many years after.

Meanwhile, when Mrs. DuBois moved her residence from Staten Island to New York City, the Country Branch was left without the needed constant supervision of a member of the Board. It was necessarily continued under the supervision of a Visiting Committee; but that Committee almost immediately and permanently resolved itself into a Committee of One, that One being Mrs. Sullivan. As she considered the maintenance of the Country Home and School of vital importance to so many children and mothers, she determined to give to its direction all of the time required to insure their welfare. Therefore, in addition to her duties at the city Hospital, she alone, by weekly visits, continued to oversee this important work until its discontinuance a number of years later.

In those days a trip to Staten Island consumed several hours. Leaving home at seven o'clock in the morning, Mrs. Sullivan never returned before seven at night. It was a day of arduous labor, but this faithful worker never seemed to know fatigue. The very few of her associates of those days who are now living join in saying: "We all did our share, but Mrs. Sullivan did more than

that—she was our inspiration and our anchor as well as our tireless fellow-worker." Indeed, Mrs. Sullivan allowed neither social pleasure, for which she was eminently fitted, nor her personal convenience to interfere with the performance of her duty. Her highest happiness lay in lightening the burdens of others; often it was accomplished when she, herself, labored under the strain of constant anxiety for her own frail son.

The nature and magnitude of Mrs. Sullivan's work in guiding the affairs of the Nursery and Child's Hospital may be seen in a record of the number of patients whose daily welfare and varying needs were provided for satisfactorily, and of the sums of money expended yearly under the annual audit and approval of the State and City Charities and Financial Officials. Selecting at random five years,—1875, 1882, 1886, 1893, 1898,—the average number of daily inmates, including the Country Home, was seven hundred and sixty-five; and the average annual expenditure, one hundred and twenty-two thousand dollars.

Fortunately the Institution possessed a very efficient Treasurer, excellent matrons,

and a corps of capable physicians. It was visited frequently by a Committee of the Board of Managers. In spite of all this, the responsibility for the active direction of every department fell upon Mrs. Sullivan, who, except for her weekly visit to Staten Island, was in daily attendance at the Hospital. And the figures quoted in the preceding paragraph will give some estimate of the ability and conscientious labor required in the directing of this Institution by its Chief Executive. An experienced business man said that he could employ no man to do the work, and do it so well, at a salary less than ten thousand dollars, and in 1898 that was an extraordinarily large remuneration. The possession of a skill so unusual as a feminine characteristic, did in no way overshadow Mrs. Sullivan's spiritual and loving nature. The distinctive feature of her relation with matrons and with Assistant Officers was a warm personal regard far beyond the requirements of mere business connection. And on her frequent visits of inspection she generally went through the children's wards carrying a sick baby, gently crooning to it that it might forget its suffering. With such

an example, this spirit of the Universal Mother could scarcely fail to find a place in the heart of even the most humble of the hospital attendants. That Mrs. Sullivan's sympathies were not confined to babies and children is shown in extracts from two reports, one made in the early years of her management, the second made twenty-nine years later:

"We receive foundlings, but the great effort of our work has been to lessen the number of this, the most pitiable class of human beings, by offering an Asylum to both mother and child, and as far as we know, this is the only institution in the city that does so.

"We hope that she who has taken one step aside from a virtuous life, and who holds in her arms a child not born in lawful marriage, will find association with her child a great aid in retracing her steps, and an incentive to a pure and stainless future. Its dependence upon her must arouse a sense of duty towards the child. Her soul may still enfold the flower of purity that requires a little generous sympathy and nourishing to develop it into bright bloom. We would reverse the order of nature, for we would make the babe the protector of the mother against herself—against a life

of vice, against that inclination—having taken one downward step—to go on, on, into the abyss of degradation. These are peculiarly God's pensioners. For them there is no city of refuge, and is not the hand of Society against them? We will not despair of their future. 'Happily, God knows where to find a soul,' and for them as his pensioners we present a claim." . . .

(Signed) MARY MILDRED SULLIVAN.
1871.

The following is taken from the Annual Address made at the last Annual Meeting of the original Nursery and Child's Hospital before it was consolidated with the New York Infant Asylum, in 1910:

"There have been great changes and developments in the medical care and the treatment of the dependent, and we hope that as the scientific and technical knowledge advances there will continue to be an equal growth of the heart's desire to help God's pensioners, and we hope and earnestly pray that there may develop among those to follow us a still greater recognition of the opportunity to influence and elevate the soul as well as to strengthen the body, and that love, tenderness and respect must

enter into our relations with all those whom we endeavor to help, be they young or old, and be they in our own station or otherwise. . . .

"But it is not only the homeless mothers and children who may give thanks for this charitable work, for, I am sure, I voice the sentiment of those who have labored here as Members of the Board of Managers when I say that we too have cause for thankfulness in that in this work we have experienced the keen joy and learned the high privilege of service,—in that it has here been given to us to see the side of life so opposed to our own as to be a revelation, —in that it has broadened our sympathies, —and in that through this work it has been given to us to realize how elevating to oneself is the loving effort to help others."

(Signed) MARY MILDRED SULLIVAN.
1910

These two extracts taken from reports so widely separated by years, express more fully the dominant characteristics of Mary Mildred Sullivan than any words a biographer might find to say; they reveal more completely the consistent expenditure of her life in the service of mankind and her exalted conception of the opportunities for so doing.

It need not be inferred that because of gentleness and sympathy Mrs. Sullivan was a lax disciplinarian or an inefficient psychologist. Her indefatigable adherence to principle was diametrically opposed to any glossing-over of inadequacy. But her firmness was only discovered when there was a real occasion for its use. Generally she was able to demonstrate that the systematic way was the best and the pleasantest way, and she possessed in high degree the gift of composing differences between persons in authority when temperaments and opinions seemed to conflict. Amiability and fair-mindedness softened her inflexibility, and those under her direction, drawn by a subtile sense of reliance, constantly brought to her their personal problems, seeking advice, aid, or consolation.

The most notable of Mrs. Sullivan's efforts for the support of the Nursery and Child's Hospital was the re-establishment of the Charity Ball. Begun in 1858, this ball became at once *the* social feature of the city each year, and was a great financial success until the early Eighties. The gentlemen having it in charge found then a waning of public interest, and feeling that New York had

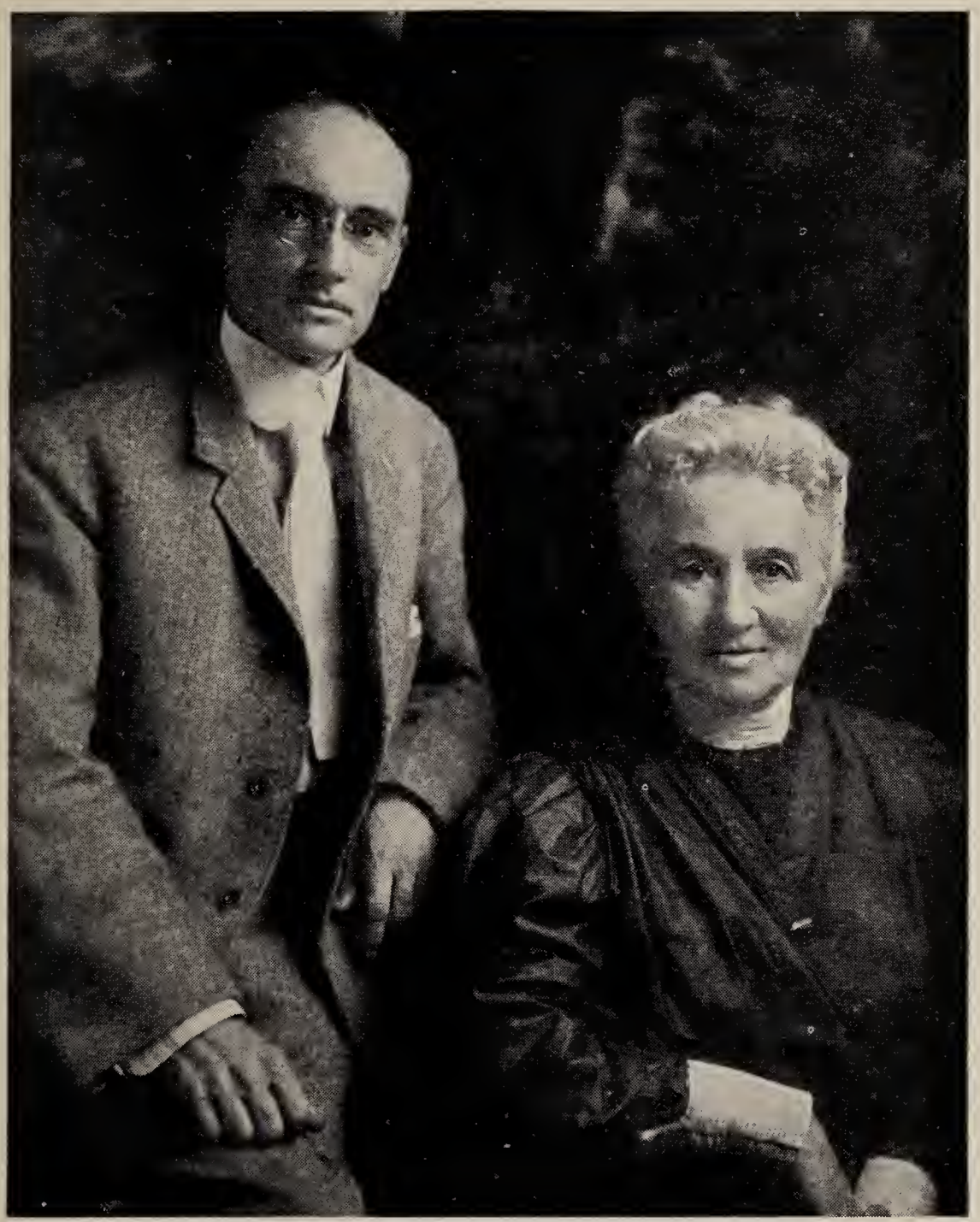
grown too large to successfully carry out a function of its nature, decided to dissolve the Committee.

The abandonment of that method of raising funds seemed to Mrs. Sullivan a needless and injudicious stultifying of resources, so she urgently recommended its continuance. Her advice was accepted provided she, herself, would undertake its management.

To rebuild the ball to popularity was a laborious undertaking; success depended wholly upon the favor of the general public, to attract and retain which the elaborate preparations for the event must each year be adapted to the continually changing Metropolitan conditions. This involved alertness and ingenuity as well as unflagging energy. But Mrs. Sullivan had a host of influential friends, and she had faith—faith in them—faith in herself—and faith in the generous response of an appreciative public. Conspicuous success justified her confidence through the many years of her incumbency, and in 1914 when she retired from active management at the age of seventy-eight, the receipts of the ball were five times as great as they were the first year she was in charge.

From 1900, or during the last fourteen years of Mrs. Sullivan's Presidency of the Charity Ball, she had the assistance of an able Floor Committee, of which her son, Mr. George Sullivan was Chairman. Mr. Sullivan's realization of the benefit to be gained from keeping the hospital and its needs before the public, approached the duties of his office from a business point of view, and each year relieved his mother of more and more of the arduous details so taxing for one of her advanced years. During all that time, however, Mrs. Sullivan never ceased the active direction of her policies, and the result was a royal tribute to her efficiency. That a woman of such deep religious principles and social prominence could espouse the cause of amusement and, as it were, take from dancing its worldliness turning it so materially to the good of the needy members of society, was a great triumph, for then dancing was not an entirely unfrowned-upon pastime. Such, however, was Mrs. Sullivan's capacity for emphasizing the good in everything she undertook.

In the year 1909, when it was found expedient to form a merger with the New York



Mrs. Sullivan and her son George Hammond Sullivan in 1906

Infant Asylum, the Nursery and Child's Hospital erected its new building at 61st Street and 10th Avenue. At this time Mrs. Sullivan felt her age was a sufficient excuse for resigning the office of First Directress. In the rearrangement of the Board of Governors she was prevailed upon to accept the office of First Vice-President, in which capacity she is today[1] completing her fifty-ninth year of service to the institution.

Among the associates of so many years who speak with affectionate pride of their First Directress is Dr. Edward L. Partridge, the President of the new consolidation, who tells of his great pleasure in working with Mrs. Sullivan whom he describes as being "the perfect type of her generation, a character rarely found in the great struggling mass of today; a true woman of the South, gracious and sweet but firm as a rock, with the sympathetic understanding so necessary to bring comfort to life's unfortunates." And in the readjustments that naturally followed the merging of two large institutions, when friction might seem to have been inevitable, "Mrs. Sullivan was ever most considerate

[1] 1924.

and receptive, holding her position with a dignity and charm that straightway endeared her to the incoming Board members."

This tribute from Dr. Partridge is of particular interest because he began his career in the medical world when a very young man as one of the resident physicians at the old Nursery and Child's Hospital, advancing in office and influence with the years, becoming Consulting Physician and leading member of the Medical Board, and, upon the consolidation, a member of the General Board of Directors. In 1918 he was elected President of the Institution. Dr. Partridge has therefore been working in close association with Mrs. Sullivan for about forty years.

The history of Mrs. Sullivan's work for the Nursery and Child's Hospital shows how much of her time was given to that worthy cause, but these demands did not prevent her from keeping up the home and family relations, nor later on from taking further responsibility in the organizing of other charitable societies when the need arose. Her long years of devotion to this work covered the happiness and the heartache of a lifetime, but it was carried on with a loyalty which al-

lowed of no deviation for personal pleasures, and which faltered not in the face of adversity.

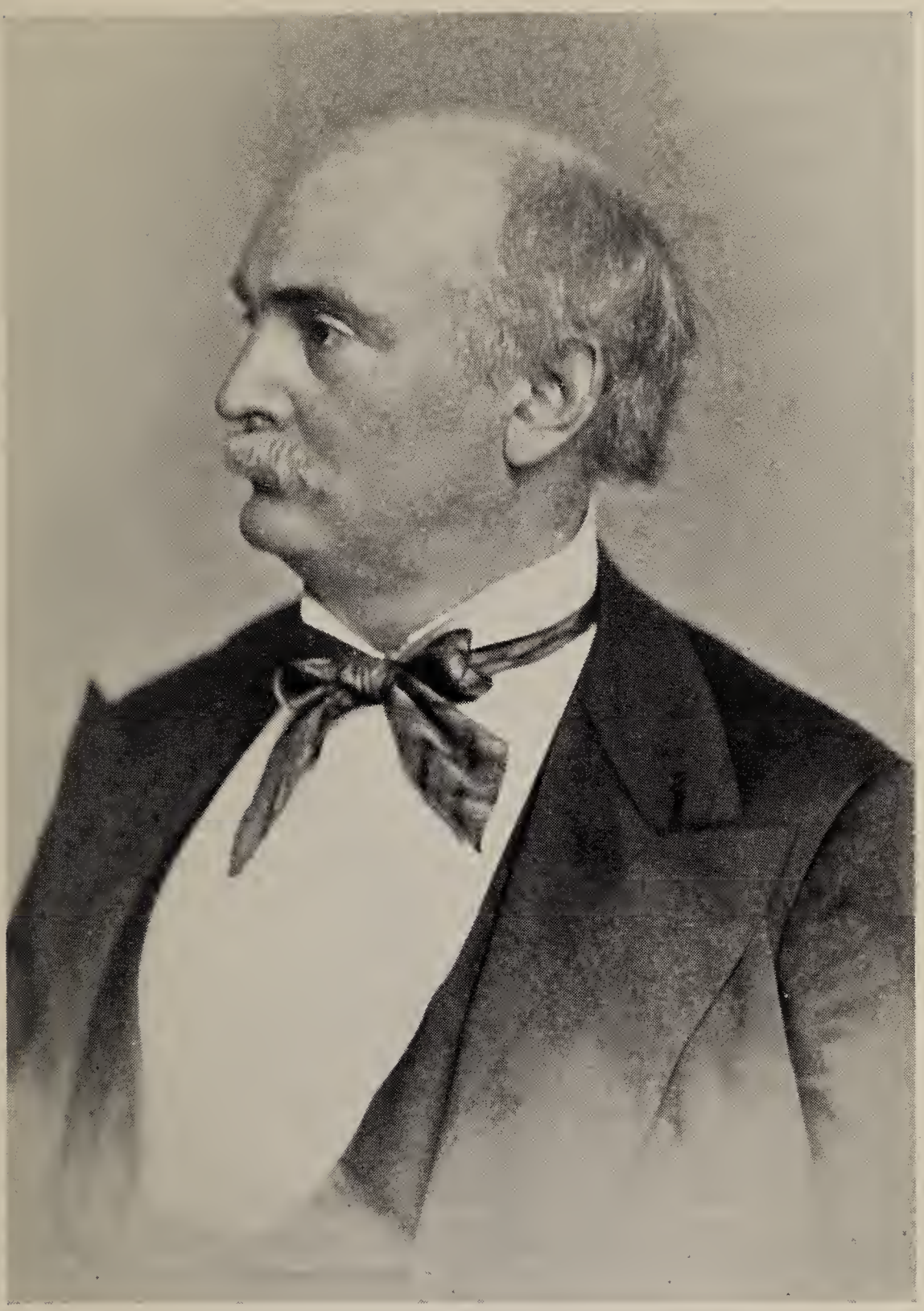
To return to the first years spent in her new home on 11th Street; it was three years after this removal that, in 1869, Mrs. Sullivan's sister Florinda was married to Mr. John B. Tilford of Kentucky and New York, and came to live nearby in Orange, New Jersey. This marriage was the beginning of the breaking up of Mrs. Bushrod Taylor's home in Berryville, Virginia. It was closely followed by the departure of the two boys, her great-great nephews, and by the illness of Miss Harriot Hammond whose physician advised a long rest. Mrs. Taylor, who felt the loss of her "children," was quite ready to accept from Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan the invitation to return to their home in New York, where, in 1872, she and Miss Harriot were heartily welcomed as permanent members of the household. For more than ten years Mrs. Taylor lived in this home of peace and contentment, until her death in 1883, in the eighty-fourth year of her age. Her gentle passing is still fresh in the minds of those who survive the dear "Aunt Bet."

The following year Mr. Sullivan purchased

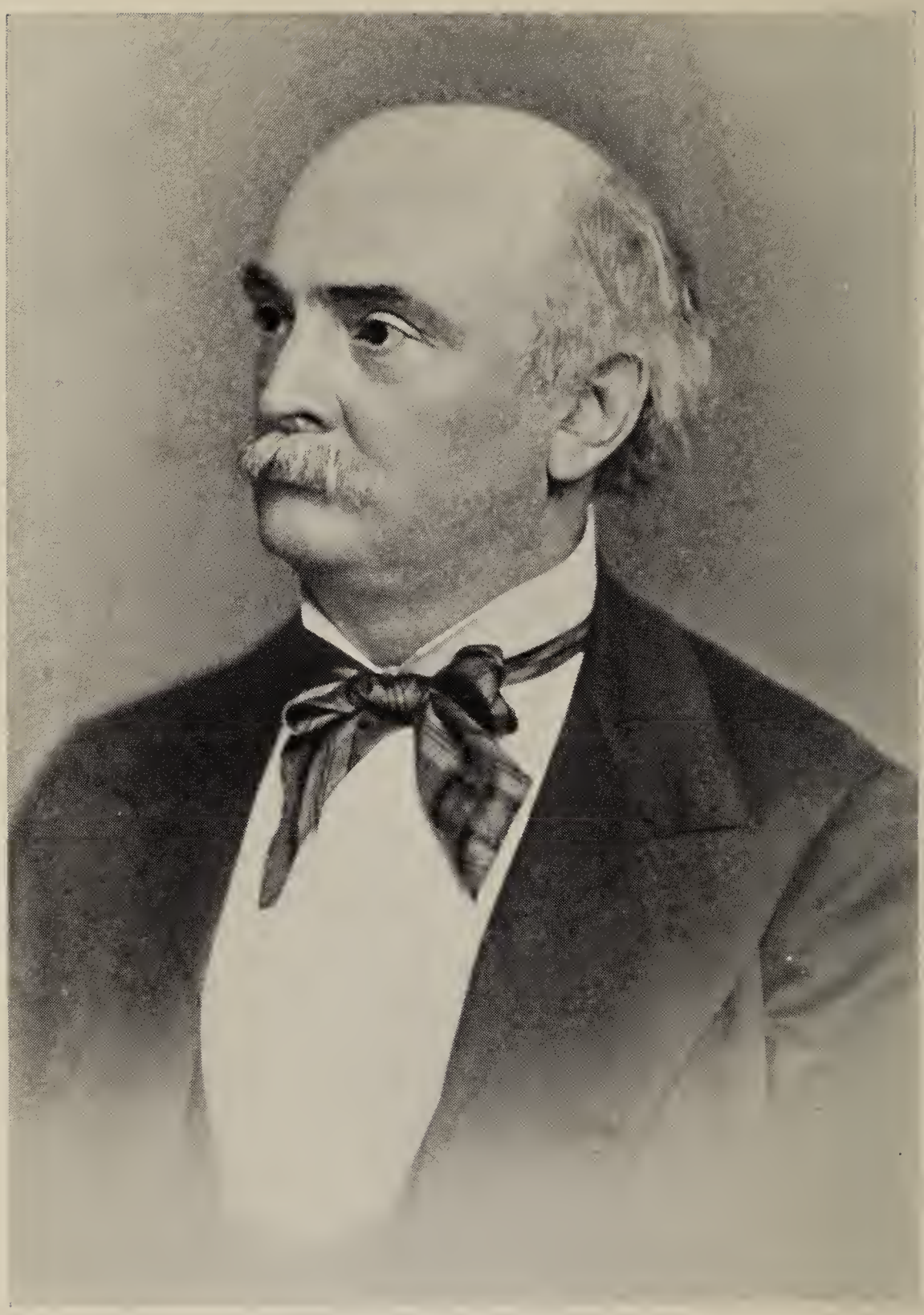
and gave to his wife the dwelling at 16 West 11th Street, one house nearer Fifth Avenue than the one which they were occupying. The move, as before referred to, was soon made, and the family "settled for life," Mrs. Sullivan says, "looking forward to years of contented helpfulness."

What seemed to them the end of all these hopes and aspirations came in the crushing blow of Mr. Sullivan's sudden death after a short nine days of illness, on December 4, 1887. Mrs. Sullivan's grief was unspeakable. Weighed down by the sense of her loss, "it was only the strength of a disciplined will," says a friend, "which carried her through the service at the Old First Church where hundreds gathered to show Mr. Sullivan honor,—carried her through with eyes that shone like stars, and a face whereon was written clear a great Faith, as though she celebrated the triumph of her loved one, rather than bade him farewell."

Another of her friends, a young man, says that at that trying moment she made him think of her as the wife of a soldier handing to her husband his sword, and with noble courage, watching him depart for battle.



Algernon Sydney Sullivan at the age of fifty-three



Another portrait of Mr. Sullivan taken at the same time

Mr. Sullivan's death was a loss felt keenly throughout the city. He was a man of many endowments— "a great lawyer, a brilliant orator, a man of artistic taste, with a charm and sympathy that drew all hearts." But those who knew him best liked to dwell upon him as a man,— "as one whose development shows to what heights human nature can attain when consecrated to the service of God and man." From all walks of life came letters and resolutions of sympathy to the bereaved family; newspapers published eulogies and memorial services were held; committees, upon which served the most prominent men in the city, were formed to establish a fitting and lasting testimonial to this much-loved fellow citizen.[1] So numerous were the public expressions of admiration and loss that they have been collected and printed, together with a short Memoir by his son, Mr. George Sullivan.

The sentiment quoted below from a letter written by Mr. John C. Calhoun is but one of the hundreds which voiced this public appreciation of Algernon Sydney Sullivan:

[1] See Appendix.
A Memorial Fountain in honor of Mr. Sullivan was erected in Van Cortlandt Park.

"Genial, gentle, dignified, courteous, he became one of the most prominent figures in the social life of this great city, where gather the brightest, most cultured, and distinguished people of the entire country. . . . Generous and open-hearted, his purse, his advice, his services, and his sympathies were ever at the command of the poor and the suffering. His tongue and his pen, his time and his brain, he freely gave to the service of mankind."

Through the lonely days that followed her bereavement Mrs. Sullivan never relaxed in her enthusiasm and active interest in the Nursery and Child's Hospital. Drawn closer than ever to her son, who was at once her greatest consolation and her greatest concern, she gathered comfort in his devoted affection, but she watched carefully lest he tax too heavily his modicum of strength in his efforts to sustain her.

In spite of her own heavy burden of anxiety, Mrs. Sullivan continued her charitable activities. Where, one well may ask, did this frail and gentle woman find the strength and the spirit to labor so constantly and in so many fields? Her keen sensibilities were ever atune to the needs of others; never did the

shadow of personal adversity obscure the suffering around her. In her own home circle she had yet another sorrow in witnessing the illness of her sister, Miss Harriot Hammond, whose affection of the spine had finally placed her in a state of semi-invalidism, and whose last years of forced inactivity were spent in writing the biography of Mrs. Bushrod Taylor, the "Aunt Bet" who had mothered so many of the young people mentioned here. Miss Hammond possessed a marked literary talent and her work reveals as well her own beauty of character. "The Story of a Long Life" is a delightful picture, the charm of which lingers with the reader until he must read and re-read this beautiful book; its characters are his friends, and he can truly say "There is no Past so long as Books shall live."

As has already been recounted, Mrs. Sullivan's work at the hospital became of more importance each succeeding year and her responsibilities increased proportionately. In 1902 she organized a dancing class with the object of creating interest in the Charity Ball. This class was called the Cotillion of Eighty; it was managed entirely by men and was a great success in adding to the popularity and

to the finances of the Ball. In 1909, at Mrs. Sullivan's suggestion and with her assistance and that of her son, the young women of the class undertook to transform the Cotillion of Eighty into a body of young people who would have a direct responsibility to aid the New York Nursery and Child's Hospital. This new body was named the St. Christopher League. The Cotillion of Eighty was discontinued and the League, identifying itself closely with the hospital, turned its attention to the raising of funds by means of a series of dances, plays, and other entertainments, with the result that they have equipped and now sustain in that institution an entire ward, known as St. Christopher's Ward.

In 1905, when Mrs. Sullivan was nearing seventy years of age, and justified in wishing to lay aside the burdens she already carried rather than take up new, she was approached by Mrs. Martha Sawyer Gielow, Founder of the Southern Industrial Educational Association. Mrs. Gielow was engaged in educational work in the sparsely-settled mountain districts of the Southern States; her appeal to Mrs. Sullivan was for aid in

establishing a branch of the Association in New York City.

Realizing the great need of such a charity, and counting not the cost to herself, Mrs. Sullivan agreed to take an active interest in the work. Mrs. Gielow, herself, tells how it came about that a chapter was formed with Mrs. Sullivan for its President, and in recognition thereof, her book, "The Light on the Hill," is "Lovingly dedicated to Mrs. Sullivan, as the highest tribute the author could pay to one she loves as the most noble, the most equitable, and the highest ideal of woman and friend."

> "In December 1905, after long months of struggle to start an organization to aid the educational uplift of the Anglo-Saxon race of our Southern Appalachian Mountains, I received a Charter for the Southern Industrial Educational Association with eight Charter Members, formed a 'Board', and, as authorized head of the Association, started forth to form branches and to secure interest and aid for our work.
>
> "My first objective was New York City, the philanthropic moneyed centre of the world. The first to respond to my appeal for a hearing and for aid, was Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan.

"Only those who in some great human cause, have floundered through the dark waters of indifference, prejudice, jealousy and all great difficulties of making a start, can realize what it meant to have the hand-clasp of encouragement in these crucial moments. And I did not count amiss when I laid the cause before Mrs. Sullivan. The record of her life of activity for human welfare already shone like the 'Star in the East.' For a saviour she had been to helpless children and to suffering mankind in countless works and ministrations. . . . For me to ask her to take up a new work when it seemed time for her to rest from her efforts for others, seemed almost cruel. Shall I ever forget the moment? She sat there, silently listening,—so beautiful, so gentle, so patient, so sympathetic! My cause hung in the balance. At last she spoke!

"'I am old and tired,' she said, 'very tired; but if my Southland needs me, I am at her service.'

"The sunlight burst from behind the dark clouds that had seemingly obscured my hopes of success for the Southern Industrial Educational Association, and fell upon my anxious heart like a benediction. . . . At her own expense, Mrs. Sullivan sent out cards of invitation to representative men and women of the Metropolis for

two great mass-meetings to be held in her own home where we presented our plans for the work. On these memorable occasions words of approval and encouragement were followed by substantial donations which made possible the decision to form the 'New York Auxiliary.' . . . Mrs. Sullivan was chosen President, and as the head of this Auxiliary, she has been an inspiration to every worker in the Mountain Cause. In fact, the New York Auxiliary, under her leadership and with the co-operation of her faithful and devoted Board of fifty women, is a monument that reflects upon her eternal glory. . . . She has responded to its every emergency and call; in her unselfishness, faithfulness, her love, and her justice, she has been the guiding star that has pointed the way to the Organization, itself.

"It would be impossible for me to tell of the wonderful achievements under her administration; it would be even more impossible for me to express in words my appreciation of all she has done. Her friendship alone, I esteem as one of the priceless gems in the treasure casket of my life. To have been worthy of it, to have won it, to have retained it, to have been blessed by it and by her never-failing confidence and love, are honors I value above life itself."

(Signed) MARTHA SAWYER GIELOW.

In 1915, just after the Tenth Anniversary of the founding of the New York Auxiliary, Mrs. Sullivan journeyed to Washington to secure National recognition for Mrs. Gielow, whose work in behalf of the Southern Mountaineers had been untiring and tremendously productive. Her quest was eminently successful, and upon her return the members of the Auxiliary presented her with a silver cup suitably engraved to express their appreciation of her own ten years of faithful energetic labor. So anxious were these fellow-workers to do honor to their President, that the fund for the cup was largely over-subscribed, and more than half of the receipts had to be turned back. Such was the standing of their leader!

It requires no explanation that when a new Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy was formed, Mrs. Sullivan was asked to become its first President and that her name was chosen as its own. The Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, was the third chapter of the organization to be formed in the State of New York.[1] Its field of endeavor has been materially widened by the continued interest

[1] A fourth has since been established.

of its first President who, since its inception, has used it as a vehicle through which to make contributions and endowments, and establish certain foundations, the character and magnitude of which will later be given in detail.

The records of this Chapter show an amazing amount of timely help provided in varied needs. Its membership of less than a hundred ever displays a concerted and a generous response to the enthusiasm of Mrs. Sullivan, who, by her broad views, sound judgment, and vigorous initiative, has tremendously enlarged its sphere of usefulness.

ERRATA: The Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, was the *second* Chapter to be formed in the State of New York. Since then two other Chapters have been added.

A. M. H.

VII

IN May of the year 1913 Mrs. Sullivan and her son, Mr. George Sullivan who was recovering from an illness, went abroad. About 1895 Mrs. Sullivan had made a short visit to Europe as the guest of her friend, Mrs. Cyrus H. McCormick of Chicago, and the memory of her stay in Domremy which had aroused anew her admiration for the character of Joan of Arc, had long impelled her to go back.

For two months the travelers wandered from London to the South of England, thence to Ireland, and back again through the English Lake country to Edinburgh, York, and London. In August they arrived in Paris. From there were made the tours that Mrs. Sullivan had planned, including one through the beautiful Chateau Country; then on to Brussels and a short trip through Belgium, followed by one through Holland, whence they went directly to England, and took ship for New York in late September. The fatigues of four months of travelling sat lightly upon Mrs. Sullivan in spite of her seventy-seven years; far more lightly indeed, than

they did upon her son, who often was obliged to rest in his room while Mrs. Sullivan, always alert and keenly interested, enjoyed the sight-seeing and made many friends. So charming were some of these that tentative plans were made to return the following year to Belgium for a longer stay. That it became impossible to carry out these plans was fortunate in the extreme, for had they been followed, the Great War with its turmoil, its confusion, its panic, would have burst over their unsuspecting heads.

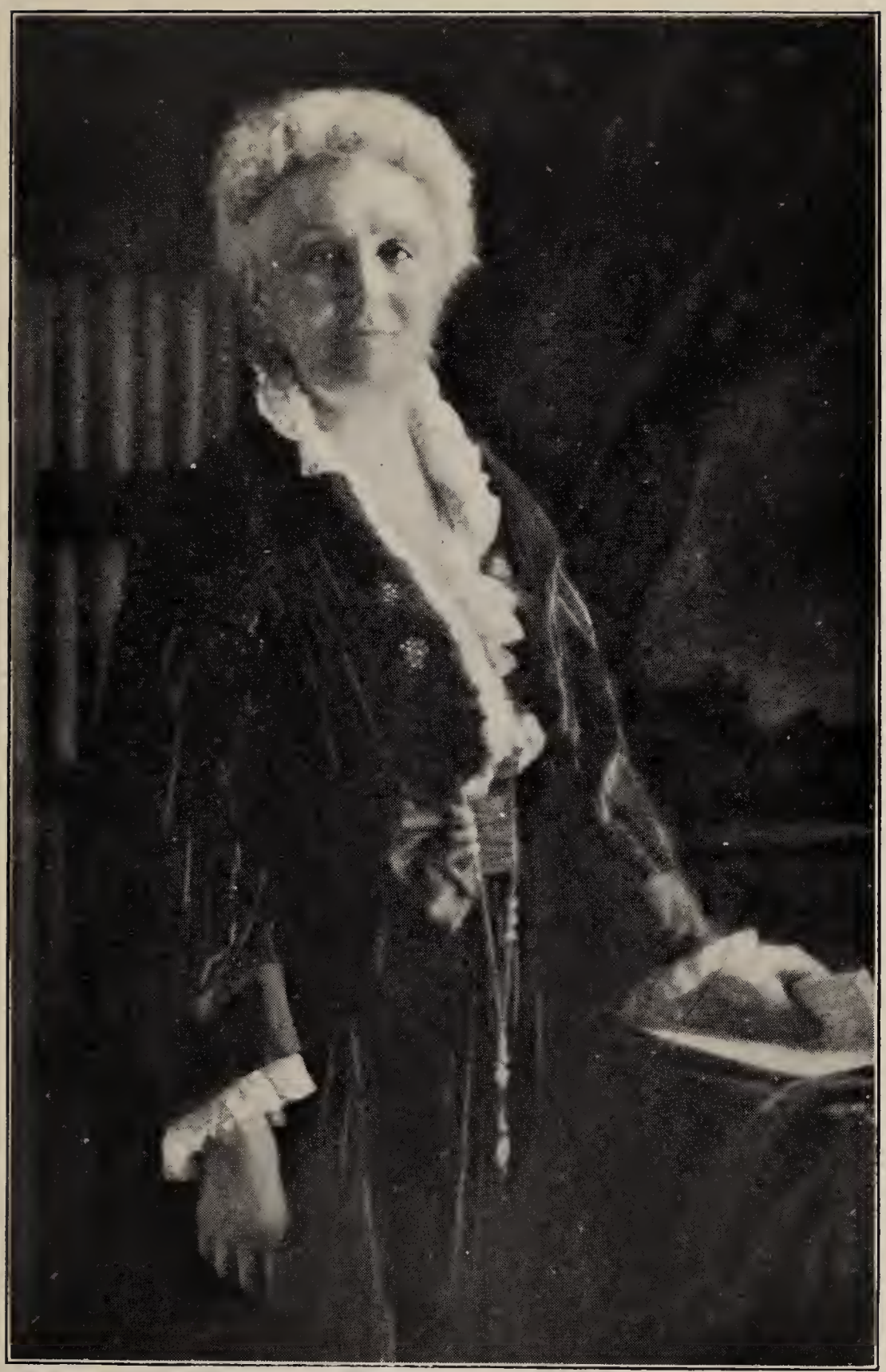
In New York, like sudden conflagration that attacked and destroyed too rapidly for succor, the news of war overwhelmed the populace. Event followed event with such furious haste that excitement first relapsed into incredulous stupefaction, and then burst forth anew in a confusion of interests and sympathies too involved for any but the historian to attempt a description. To Mrs. Sullivan her vivid memories graphically recalled the devastation and desolation coincident with the waging of another war; the ravages of disease, of want, of degradation that follow in its path. Bitter resentment for the ruthless destruction of innocent people

and their homes, added impetus to her natural inclination to begin speedily the relief work for the Allies. Wheresoever there was a centre, Mrs. Sullivan gave of her time, her strength, and her means.

On the 6th of April, 1917, that day so ardently wished for and impatiently awaited, when the United States severed her relations with Germany, it happened that the Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, was holding a meeting in the home of Mrs. Sullivan. Both Mrs. Sullivan and Mrs. Livingston Rowe Schuyler,[1] made eloquent patriotic addresses urging that the Chapter forward at once to the Government an offer of its services. The response was instantaneous and unanimous; a telegram was sent to President Wilson and the offer was promptly accepted by the Government.

The Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy was small and it was the newest body of Southern women to be gathered together in New York City. Though naturally beloved by Mrs. Sullivan she doubted the tactfulness

[1] Then President of the Chapter and later President General of the organization.



Mrs. Sullivan in 1916

or wisdom of its openly assuming the lead in any great movement. Yet she realized that if all the Southern women in New York combined as such in one large body, they would do more enthusiastic, better, and a greater volume of work than the same number might if scattered through various war-relief organizations. And in this more comprehensive project she also recognized one more opportunity to impress upon the intelligence of the nation that the Southern people were, first, National Citizens.

In order to consider this broader plan Mrs. Sullivan requested five of the Chapter officers to remain in consultation after the meeting had adjourned. One and all gave her suggestion enthusiastic approval and a call to all Southern women in the city was issued. It resulted in a gathering which taxed even the large rooms of Mrs. Sullivan's home, and in the organization of that efficient body of war-workers known as The Southern Women's Patriotic Committee, with Mrs. Richard K. Cautley as President, and which from a nucleus of about fifty members soon numbered over five hundred.

Mrs. Sullivan was elected Honorary Presi-

dent and given the title of Founder. Mrs. Nora Waddill Catchings was made Chairman in charge of activities. From the original small work room on lower Fifth Avenue the Committee's headquarters soon became double the size at 25 Madison Avenue, and from there again expanded to a spacious apartment of several large rooms at Sherry's, Fifth Avenue and Forty-fourth Street. At this time, illness having necessitated the resignation of Mrs. Cautley, Mrs. Henry Mason Day was elected to the Presidency. Activities spread rapidly; sub-committees were formed and efficient service was rendered in hospitals and cantonments, in the selling of Liberty Bonds, and in the Red Cross Drives for funds.

During the early days of The Southern Women's Patriotic Committee, Mrs. Catchings formed and became Chairman of the Committee's Red Cross Auxiliary, Number 99, one of the earliest of that great organization. Under her direction it received special commendation for the excellence of its work and was placed upon the official American Red Cross Honor Roll.

As Founder and Honorary President, Mrs.

Sullivan daily visited the work-rooms of the Southern Women's Patriotic Committee, advising, encouraging, inspiring; quietly and unostentatiously providing materials and soliciting the help and interest of her friends. In every meeting, no matter what its duration and regardless of the tax upon her strength, Mrs. Sullivan sat always the graceful able administrator, dependable, resourceful, wise. For this to her was repetition of other strife, other turmoil, other war—different indeed in its inception, in its proximity, in its prosecution—yet war, for her a second war, and none knew better than she how vitally necessary was a concerted effort in forwarding supplies and comforts to the men at the front. In the memories of one who had so cruelly suffered in the disastrous struggle between the States, there could be no forgetting of the exigencies of warfare. But the Blue and the Grey of a past generation swept forward now together in a stream of Khaki, and there were burdens to be carried and tasks to be done by those who could not follow.

That Mrs. Sullivan could, at the age of eighty-one and two, join actively in strenuous labor and successfully continue her leader-

ship, required consistent and exhausting effort. It was not surprising then, that she should have a physical break-down soon after the Armistice. A rest of some weeks in the country, however, demonstrated her remarkable recuperative power, and she returned to New York restored to her usual vigor and able to participate in her usual activities.

For some long time the society known as The Virginians in New York had wished to show some public appreciation of the personal character of Mrs. Sullivan, of their pride in her as a representative of their native state, and of her long years of conspicuous altruistic effort.

This desire culminated in a formal reception at the Hotel Plaza on the night of January 13, 1921, at which Mrs. Sullivan, then in her eighty-fifth year, was the guest of honor.

Addresses were made by the late Dr. John Herbert Claiborne, then Governor of The Virginians, and by other members of the society. Mrs. Sullivan's response in her characteristically gracious and dignified manner, expressed her deep appreciation and sensibility of the honor accorded her.

The Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, has preserved these addresses and circulated them in pamphlet form.

THE PAMPHLET

"The accurate and sympathetic portrayal of personal character, as distinguished from a narrative of things accomplished by some one, is so difficult and so rare that, when one finds it, and especially finds it relating to a friend who is beloved and revered by many, and deservedly so, it should be made widely available.

"The members of the Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter of The United Daughters of The Confederacy, which bears the name of Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan, feel that two expressions recently made concerning her come within this class, and they now make them public.

"The first is the admirable Memorial Address made by Dr. John Herbert Claiborne, the Governor of The Virginians of New York

City, to Mrs. Sullivan, at the formal Reception so graciously given in her honor by that society at the Hotel Plaza, New York City, on the night of January 13, 1921, in the eighty-fifth year of her age.

"The second appreciation is a fragment of a paper prepared by a member of the Executive Council, but which, because of necessary restrictions, could not be used at the Reception.

"The two admirably supplement and confirm each other.

"To us, who know Mrs. Sullivan in the clear understanding that comes from intimate association for many years in the work of charitable and patriotic affairs, the second expression makes also a strong appeal, because, like the Address, it emphasizes particularly those underlying qualities which give rise to tender affection, fill us with admiration and reverence, and inspire us to emulation.

"We have inserted this second appreciation before Mrs. Sullivan's Address in reply, because her reply happens to be made to the spirit which animates both expressions."

ADDRESS OF DR. JOHN HERBERT CLAIBORNE[1] AS GOVERNOR OF THE VIRGINIANS

"Mrs. Sullivan: The Virginians give you welcome and consider it an honor to have you as their guest. It is understood by all who know you that you are so absorbed in planning and accomplishing the dictates of your generous heart, that you little know the length and breadth and depth of the appreciation which the dwellers in this community have for you.

"Born in the State of Virginia, you became, along with your late noble husband, Algernon Sydney Sullivan, an adopted citizen of this city in 1858, and it is safe to say, there has never been a citizen here who has recognized more clearly than you, the duties of citizenship nor one who has fulfilled them more completely, nor one who has availed himself more consistently of the opportunities offered for public and humane service.

"A partial record of your accomplishments in a material sense shows that you began your career in the field of public philanthropy in New York City in 1862, by becoming a mem-

[1] Lately deceased.

ber of a committee of devoted women who administered to the needs of the Confederate prisoners in and about New York, and that you acted as Corresponding Secretary for that Committee. Moreover, at the close of the War between the States, as Secretary of the Southern Relief Association composed both of Northern and Southern women in New York, by your correspondence, you sent material aid to countless homes in the South; and knowing you as we do, we know that with that material aid, your letters carried to despondent hearts the tender sympathy, inspiration and encouragement, which you have the gift of imparting in so rare and marked a degree.

"The record also shows that upon the dissolution of that Committee, you became one of the managing body of the Nursery and Child's Hospital, and in rapid succession advanced through all the offices until you became manager of the entire institution, and are now at this time Vice-President of the institution with which it has become consolidated.

"The annual Charity Ball in this city, which for over thirty years has marked a period in the social life of New York, has been maintained throughout all these years largely

through your enthusiasm and efficiency and your devotion to the children for whose benefit it has been given. It has ever been a pleasure and a pride to your friends to note the distinction with which you, with unfailing constancy, have graced those occasions.

"In 1905 when health demanded that you reduce your labors, under urgent request, you directed your sympathy, influence and endeavors, toward establishing a society to aid in educational work among the Southern Mountaineers, and when many Southern women here formed a second Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, they paid you a just and natural tribute in seeking your leadership and in giving the Chapter your name.

"Immediately upon the declaration of war against Germany by our Country, you initiated the movement resulting in the organization of Southern women in New York into the Southern Women's Patriotic Society, which established Red Cross Unit No. 99. These are merely some of the outstanding items amongst the multitude of your altruistic endeavors.

"We have spoken of the material things which you have done. They have not been merely the result of the pursuit of intellectual pleasure or the performance of civic and humane duty, but underlying them all, there has been that benignant impulse which all who have received your aid have recognized, and not only have they received the necessary bounty in material, money or influence but also a spiritual vigor from your inexhaustible spring of understanding, sympathy and courage.

"To this Society you have ever given your aid and support in the highest degree in the form of your inspiring and noble example.

"In all your efforts you have unconsciously made it abundantly clear that no other motive than that of love and sympathy for your fellow beings has inspired you.

"Throughout the trying times of the War between the States, while you rendered service to the unfortunate of your native State, by reason of your tact, intelligence and fearless frankness you gained the regard and admiration of those who differed from you on the great question of that day. You knew how to be proud without giving offense, to be

firm, without insistence, to be determined without importunity and to attain your ends only through open honorable channels, known at all times to the Federal authorities.

"Since those years, you have ever grown in influence, grace and stature in the eyes of the people of New York, and we, on this occasion believe we do not presume when we associate your friends of the North with us in this tribute to your achievements and to your character.

"Throughout your life it has been your chosen part to wipe away tears from eyes that weep, to give comfort to the desolate, food to the hungry and drink to them that were athirst. You have visited the sick and those in prison, and in all respects you have fulfilled the plan of your Divine Master, and now at the end of four score years you are as fresh in spirit, in mind and in heart as in the morning of your life. We look forward with hope and satisfaction to the continuation of your interest and influence in this community and in this Society, and we wish for you that the years that are to come may be filled with health and happiness and peace."

EXTRACT CONSISTING OF THE LAST PART OF AN EXPRESSION CONCERNING MRS. SULLIVAN BY A MEMBER OF THE COMMITTEE

"To us who have not needed to ask your aid you have none the less given it to us in the form of your inspiring example.

"The material things of this world are of course absolutely necessary, because without them we could not live at all, and therefore, because of that primary necessity, the aspects of life which relate to the means of living, whether barely or in comfort, are those which, taking a material form, are forever present and forever obvious to the senses. But how long would the human race have continued its struggle upward had it not been always inspired by the inner vision of the condition of spiritual happiness to which it was ever striving to attain.

"These inner visions are vague. They lack the clearness of the material things that reach us through our senses. How precious, then, are the lives of those who in their very manner of living give to these spiritual qualities obvious and material form.

"Mrs. Sullivan, we regard you as one of

those who have helped to make these underlying qualities manifest.

"Your efforts have been the expressions of your sympathies, they have been guided by your wise judgment and have been sustained by your great moral courage and by your strong sense of duty, a blessed quality. The value of your executive qualities has been multiplied by the determination with which you have ever sacrificed and set aside your personal interests, inclinations and pleasures.

"Your remarkable social qualities, your kindly tact and general charm have been used in the service of your philanthropic interests and whether in work or in recreation you have ever displayed a tender consideration for the feelings of others regardless of station or condition.

"For your achievements in and your efforts for the advancement of humanity, we are truly grateful, but for the beautiful atmosphere of spiritual qualities, sweet, noble and strong, which surrounds every act of your life, and your warmth of human tenderness, we extend to you our admiration and our love.

"Mrs. Sullivan, your noble life and that of

your husband will long be incentives both as to purpose and to method and have aroused in many of us the desire to render kindness without leaving any sense of obligation; to uplift where those who have been uplifted are conscious only of their change."

REPLY OF MRS. SULLIVAN

"Gentlemen of Virginia: Ever chivalrous, ever protective of and ever honoring your women—it is your own generosity that prompts you thus to give such an exalted value to my service.

"Nevertheless I accept it because I feel that in your minds and hearts I stand as the representative of that splendid race of women of the South—those of earlier times—your forebears, and those of today—your living comrades.

"We Virginians, who are descended from the earliest adventurous spirits from Old England, or who are descended from those who at later dates, entered into the life of our great State—we Virginians—I say, have ever carried in our hearts those principles and those traditions which have made the English-speaking races—in spite of their ad-

mitted short-comings—leaders in the humane progress of mankind.

"If then any of us who are descended from them give satisfaction to our fellow beings, it is, in large part, because of those qualities which we inherit from those great ancestors.

"The history, not only of Virginia but of our now great nation, bears witness to the nobility of our people.

"In days to come we may take proper pride in remembering that amid the throes of the World War, the man who made the strongest public effort to extend the general principles of this Republic over the entire world, was also a Virginian.

"You, The Virginians in New York, have always had a very tender place in my heart.

"I was made glad by your formation and I have rejoiced at your success. May it long continue.

"That I am selected by you to be the recipient of your publicly expressed approval because of the manner in which I have pursued those ideals which are cherished by all of you, is indeed an honor beyond words."

VIII

THE varied nature and the extent of Mrs. Sullivan's sympathies can best be indicated by mentioning some of the benevolent contributions made by her and her son, and which cover a wide field, reaching out in many directions.

Mrs. Sullivan had not at her disposal an unlimited supply of money to expend upon the collecting of art treasures, even had her busy life permitted time to search them out. Nevertheless her taste for things of material beauty was gratified in part by the conserving of the Colonial heirlooms which had come down to her through many branches of her family. Among those which came from Happy Retreat, the home of her grandfather Thomas Hammond, were the personal belongings of General George Washington which Mrs. Sullivan some years ago donated to the Mount Vernon Association. Some particularly fine pieces of furniture, as well as china and ornaments, together with a large library of books and pamphlets of historical and general interest, were assembled during the long years in her 11th Street home.

Mr. George H. Sullivan, when about forty-five years of age, while seeking diversion during a period of ill health, became interested in visiting antique art shops. Although he was obliged to purchase with care and economy, he nevertheless accumulated a collection of many thousands of valuable prints and, later on, he acquired a large number of paintings, pieces of statuary and other interesting objects of art. These he purchased for the purpose of enlarging and improving the two art collections in the South mentioned later on and in which his mother had become interested.

A collection of ancient law books of historic value which Mr. Sullivan inherited from his father were donated to Columbia University. To the library of the Supreme Court of the State of Indiana, of which Jeremiah Sullivan, Mr. George Sullivan's grandfather, was one of the distinguished judges, was presented some early law reports of that Court.

The University of Maryland and The George Washington University of Washington, D. C., have both received valuable pamphlets and other historical papers which related to the early histories of each of these

Universities. These items were found among the old papers of some of Mrs. Sullivan's relatives.

Mrs. Sullivan and her son have presented to the New York Historical Society a large number of books, pamphlets and other articles of a like value, including the set of law books which had been the property of Francis Scott Key, the author of the "Star Spangled Banner." These latter books and most of the gifts were inherited from Mr. Sullivan's father.

The American Numismatic Society, of which Mr. Algernon Sydney Sullivan was one of the early members, has received a large amount of paper money of the American Colonies, of the American Revolutionary Government, of the Confederate States of America, and several coins. The Confederate Museum of Richmond, Virginia, has also received appropriate donations.

Mrs. Sullivan and her son have given to the Print Department of the Brooklyn Museum a collection of over eighty-five hundred prints, and eighty to a hundred volumes on relative subjects. They cover generally the fields of the Seventeenth, Eighteenth, and Nineteenth

Centuries, and include fine examples of the German, Italian, French, and English schools. These prints are, in the usual manner of the Museum, exhibited in groups from time to time, but they are especially valuable for educational and reference purposes.

To the Valentine Museum of Richmond, Virginia, Mrs. Sullivan and Mr. George Sullivan have donated a varied collection of articles of great historic and art value, so large in number and so interesting in character that the Museum is displaying it as a separate and complete exhibit under the name of "The Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan Collection." Among other things it includes many beautiful family relics, several Seventeenth Century paintings, certain Moorish furniture, early Colonial china and glassware, tapestries, medals, and fine examples of Japanese and Chinese art. Also a number of interesting trophies collected by Henry M. Stanley on his travels through Africa and which he gave to his close friend Mr. Algernon Sydney Sullivan.

In Winchester, Virginia, where Mrs. Sullivan and her son have taken particular interest in the development of certain beneficent

projects, they have enriched the Handley Library by gifts of prints, engravings, and books, and by loaning for exhibition purposes a number of fine oil paintings which will ultimately become the property of the Valentine Museum.

They have established a fund known as the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Memorial Trust, the income from which is to relieve the burdens of certain less fortunate relatives, and to provide educational facilities for certain children, also related. Upon the completion of this mission it is to be expended for the benefit of the Handley School of Winchester, at the discretion of the Board of Managers.

In New York City there has been established a similar fund to provide for the education of several other children of friends and of relatives, and it is needless to add that both Mrs. Sullivan and her son have very closely at heart the welfare of the New York Nursery and Child's Hospital, and that it too, has a place in their hopes and plans.

Throughout her long life and in spite of her personal cares and burdens, Mrs. Sulli-

van has ever shown a keen desire to bring comfort and relief to physical sufferers. That her loving concern for the welfare of those so heavily laden may be perpetuated, negotiations are under way with the managing board of the Winchester Hospital for the establishing of two funds. One will supply aid to aged people in reduced circumstances; the other will provide assistance for convalescents who, though well enough to leave the hospital, are still in need of hospital supervision.

There is also, under consideration with the George Peabody College for Teachers, at Nashville, Tennessee, the establishment of a fund for the purpose of encouraging and assisting students having insufficient means.

These funds are all being started in a comparatively small way, though each is ample for its present purpose, and Mrs. Sullivan and her son plan a gradual increase which will unquestionably insure to future generations the benefits they intend to bestow. Born long before the War between the States, Mrs. Sullivan's early years covered a time when the people of the South—especially the people of Virginia—enjoyed a

prosperity that was unique in its character and which enabled them to secure the advantages of education and to avail themselves of influences that made for general uplift and interest. But the War made great changes, and Mrs. Sullivan does not forget the privations and humiliations that poverty brought in its train to many of her own generation.

Therefore, in utilizing the resources at her command and the resources made available by the efforts of her son and by the careful living of both, it has been her desire to render help where help was needed; to create character-building influences, rather than to erect memorials which, however impressive, could do no service in the lives of those for whom she plans.

As early as 1914, the attention of Mrs. Sullivan was called to the particular needs of the Art Department in the George Peabody College for Teachers. With an initial gift of old and modern prints, in the name of the Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, she and her son began the foundation of an Art Collection, the want of which had so hampered the instructors in il-

lustrating their lecture courses. To this was soon added several thousand prints of various kinds, several hundred books and files of art magazines, oil paintings exemplifying various schools, many examples of ceramic art, medals, and various crafts, ivories, pieces of sculpture, bronzes, rare Chinese and other furniture of exquisite workmanship, and a variety of articles, in all numbering well over ten thousand, many pieces alone having a value of four or five thousand dollars. A life-size marble statue of Eve, superbly executed by G. B. Villa of Genoa in 1881, is the latest and one of the most valuable additions to the collection.

The total value in money, of this collection would indeed be difficult to estimate, and in its educational significance its value to Peabody College is incalculable. Without it, no matter how great their ability and enthusiasm, the Art teachers could not have aroused the interest of the students to the present point of earnestness, nor have enlarged or taught their classes so successfully.

An extract from a letter to Mr. George Sullivan from President Bruce R. Payne follows:

"I am overpowered with the generosity of yourself and your mother. . . . You have touched such a soft spot in our hearts by filling a need no one else seemed to think of with gifts that are so universally appreciated that I find myself unable to discover more words with which to express our deep appreciation.

"If you could see the teachers now crowding the campus, appreciative of everything that you have done, it would do your heart good. . . . There have been over nineteen hundred registered in the last few days. . . .

(Signed) BRUCE R. PAYNE.

Mr. George S. Dutch, the Head of the Department of Art Education, writes to Mr. Sullivan:

" . . . You may well believe that I am on the watch for each and every shipment, for my interest in the items you describe together with their high values, serves to keep such matters uppermost in my mind. And what splendid additions you have been sending us! Even now I can hardly believe that we are really in possession of them for they are coming in at such a rapid rate. But I feel that you must know my joy and appreciation . . . I am powerless to express it in words.

" . . . It is indeed a problem to find good and suitable space for all the fine things. My hope is that this collection will inspire in some unknown friend the desire to provide for Peabody a Fine Arts Building. . . . "

" . . . There can be no measure of the usefulness of the collection; its service is to be estimated only in terms of the richness it adds to those students who come in contact with it, and in the way in which the enriched lives of these students, in their teaching, influence the lives of countless boys and girls throughout the South and the nation. Inasmuch as the collection represents the only museum material most of the students have had the privilege of seeing, it has served both as a means of furnishing the necessary laboratory for vital work in the art appreciation and as a stimulus for attracting a great number of students to the art classes. . . . "

(Signed) GEORGE S. DUTCH.

The members of the Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, in whose name this comprehensive gift had been made, had long wished to recognize in some permanent way Mrs. Sullivan's bountiful generosity. Their sentiment took form in the endowment, in Mrs. Sullivan's

name, of a room in the Woman's Dormitory of the George Peabody College for Teachers. Word of their action was conveyed to Mrs. Sullivan at the Chapter's Annual Meeting in her home on June 4, 1923, when, her term of office being concluded, she was retiring from the Presidency.

Mrs. Sullivan, having sustained a bad fall in the early part of the preceding winter, had been confined to her bed with a resultant illness for some months, but was carried to the drawing-room to be present at the latter part of the meeting. Because of her extreme weakness, it was necessary to curtail the enthusiastic demonstration prepared, and before her entrance, Mr. George Sullivan addressed the meeting:

"Madam Chairman and Members of the Chapter: Before I deliver my message, I wish to say a word to you about the exquisitely beautiful thing which you are doing to and for my mother.

"I take it upon myself to speak, because, while your thoughts are solely and entirely of my mother, I, on the contrary, am thinking solely and entirely about you.

"I wish that I could hold up a great mirror close behind my mother, so that all

of you, when looking at my mother, would see also yourselves — she and you together — all in the same picture. For that is where you are and will be — all in the same picture, inevitably and eternally.

"When anyone admires some fine qualities in another person so strongly as to give expression to it, that is a clear indication that they also possess the same fine qualities in a large degree.

"So you, by dedicating this dormitory room and erecting this tribute to my mother, have disclosed your own high inclinations.

"In years to come every thoughtful person who reads the tablet on the door, will first consider what manner of woman was Mary Mildred Sullivan to have inspired this expression; then he will think of the act of the placing of the tablet and thus his thoughts will be led to you, realizing how fine must have been the qualities of the soil and the nature of the plant that blossomed into such a lovely and generous act, and he will say to himself, 'In that body of women there must have been wonderful concurrence of thought, a remarkable harmony as to things spiritual and ideal, an unusually close agreement as to those fundamental aspirations of life which make joy and happiness worthy, and make sorrow, labor, and self-sacrifice worth while.'

"Now I must deliver the message of my mother's physician: He says that she has been in bed for six months and is today for the first time being carried down to the first floor in order to be with you. She knows that you love her, and he asks that you make no demonstration to arouse her emotions, and make no personal appeal to attract her attention from the main purpose of this meeting.

"Ladies, I thank you for your courtesy."

When Mrs. Sullivan came into the room, assisted by her trained nurse and by her secretary, she was welcomed by Mrs. Richard Cautley, Vice-President of the Chapter.

Mrs. Charles Henry Topping, the newly-elected President, then made the formal announcement to Mrs. Sullivan of the Chapter's gift, in her name, to the George Peabody College:

"Dear Madam President—Honored and best Beloved: As Chairman of the Education Committee, it becomes my duty, as well as my blessed privilege, to convey to you this message from the Chapter which you have served so long, so efficiently, and so faithfully. Its devotion to you is unmeasured! Its gratitude is threefold:

"First, for all that you have done for it

in a material way. Second, for your unfailing interest and your guiding hand. Third, and by far the greatest, for the inspiration that your life of service and love to humanity has been and ever will be to it.

"You, who have never wearied in well-doing, have pointed a road which our faltering feet can but strive to follow. From the early days of your work with the Catherine Street Mission, when through you, the children of the lower East Side had their first glimpses of a higher life, on through your days of splendid service for the Nursery and Child's Hospital, and your fine achievements for the Southern Industrial Educational Association, and later, through your World War devotion, as Founder of the Southern Woman's Patriotic Society, YOU have been our inspiration and our pride.

"In these recent post-war years you have given so magnificently of your time and thought and so bountifully of your wonderful art treasures to George Peabody College for Teachers, that the teachers of the South may be enabled to hand on to coming generations that love of the beautiful and the good, for which your life has stood, that, as an expression of its love and gratitude, inadequate though it be, the Chapter has presented a room in the Woman's Dormitory of that institution.

The plate on the door of the room bears this inscription:

"THE MARY MILDRED SULLIVAN ROOM
PRESENTED IN HONOR OF ITS
BELOVED AND REVERED PRESIDENT
MRS. ALGERNON SYDNEY SULLIVAN
FRIEND OF HUMANITY AND EDUCATION
BY THE
MARY MILDRED SULLIVAN CHAPTER
UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY

"We pray that every occupant who passes within that door may draw inspiration from your example. We beg that you will accept this testimonial from the Chapter whose greatest asset, whose pride, whose special treasure is the name it bears—The Mary Mildred Sullivan Chapter."

Mrs. Sullivan delivered her reply clearly and with deliberation. "Ladies," she said, "I fear that I cannot make myself heard by you unless I stand." With some assistance, she rose and continued:

"Most dear friends, I give you my heart's greetings.

"I have no words with which to thank you as I would wish to thank you, for this expression of your love. The significance

of it all, the memories awakened, are overwhelming.

"I look among you for the faces of those who honored me by giving the Chapter my name and making me its first President. Every face was photographed on my memory. Some are here; others, though absent, are still members; and some have fallen on sleep. New members have come, some of them daughters and grand-daughters of our first members. And thus we grow in strength, in unity, and in tradition.

"For many years you have kept me aware of your affection and your approval. Your affection has been met by love from me, and has brightened my days. Your approval has been both justification and encouragement.

"If my name was of value to the Chapter in its beginning, as the Founders said it was, I wish you to realize that the wonderful work which you, dear friends, have done, and the high moral stand which you have always taken, have given to that name added influence, increased moral weight, and wider recognition, so that henceforth the name 'Mary Mildred Sullivan' is truly yours and should be shared by each and all of us alike.

"As when Moses touched the rock and abundant waters gushed forth, so now you,

with your tenderly loving act, as with a divine wand, have touched my heart; and from it and in me now, love, happiness, pride, humility, and all the great and sweet emotions are overflowing and make adequate verbal expression impossible.

"From my heart I thank you, and from my heart I say to each of you, God be with you always."

Some years ago, the Chapter had given to Mrs. Sullivan a jeweled Insignia of the Office of President. It was a personal gift, but it was Mrs. Sullivan's wish that it should become the property of the Chapter and be worn as a Badge of Office by each succeeding President, in perpetuity.

At the close of her address, Mrs. Sullivan asked Mrs. Topping to come to her, and after a few quiet words, bestowed the emblem upon her successor. To quote from one who was present: "This was a delightful surprise to everyone; all so beautifully and characteristically done; so gracefully and reverently acknowledged, that in itself, independently, it formed a tenderly beautiful and inspiring episode."

It must not be supposed that the two and a half years which have passed since Mrs. Sul-

Mrs. Sullivan in 1924

Another Portrait of Mrs. Sullivan taken at the same time

livan's accident and illness have been ones of idleness. She has been unable to leave her room without being carried and it has been necessary to exercise the greatest vigilance lest she over-tax her strength, but her interests and responsibilities can scarcely be said to have been curtailed. She has been present at several official meetings held in her own house, and has received, both formally and informally, at various times. In the spring of the present year, Mrs. Sullivan gave a reception for over eight hundred guests in honor of her friend, Mrs. Livingston Rowe Schuyler; throughout the entire afternoon she sat in the drawing room greeting each new arrival with the intimate charm of a real personal interest.

In the carrying out of their numerous benefactions, Mrs. Sullivan and Mr. George Sullivan have given much time and thought to comprehensive investigation and diligent planning. It has been their object to make use of their resources in such a manner and under such circumstances as to establish foundations, however embryonic, which, in addition to providing for needs of the moment, would appeal to other generously disposed

persons as a field worthy of cultivation and enlargement.

Mrs. Sullivan confers daily with her son regarding these various interests. The clearness of her memory, the keenness of her insight, the balance of her judgment, are equal to a catalogue of data prepared through years of search with a forethought amounting to vision. There is no important topic of the day upon which she is not well-informed; with the aid of a hand glass, she is an inveterate reader; her radio brings her amusement, and a Sunday morning service which takes the place of the one she enjoyed for so many years from her pew in the Old First Church at Fifth Avenue and 11th Street.

Mary Mildred Sullivan has passed the eighty-eighth anniversary of her birth, but her days are full of active thought and earnest planning, and if, in truth, "we live in deeds, not years," then her span of life already is beyond a counting, and the Eldest of these first pages has trodden her way to womanhood fashioning "a staff of honor for her age."

A TRIBUTE

I HAVE written down the facts and impressions gleaned from visits to the birthplace and homes of Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan; I have listened to the reminiscences of many of her associates, quoting from this one and that, I have heard the expressions of gratitude of her numberless benefactions, and I have done my best to convey the note of appreciation so universally sounded; but until now I could not give adequate utterance to my own affectionate esteem for her of whom I write.

The charm of Mrs. Sullivan's personality is so all-compelling, that I felt myself irresistibly drawn towards her from our first meeting. Her gentle dignity as she stood addressing a group of co-workers who seemed bent upon disagreeing, and her liberal and skilful handling of the subject under discussion to the satisfaction of all concerned, impressed upon me her extraordinary gift for leadership. Since that day I have constantly seen her in similar positions where she unerringly discovered the greatest good for the greatest number, and never failed to

bring order out of chaos. That she steadfastly upholds her conception of the right, but intensifies her gift.

There is so much in the foregoing chapters which shows how courageously and capably Mrs. Sullivan lived her life, that to say more would be superfluous; but of her constant and unselfish thought of her friends, her acquaintances, enough cannot be said. I have never known her to say an unkind, even a slighting, thing of anyone, no matter what the provocation; I have never known her to do a kind act in which there was thought of herself, her comfort or her advancement; nor have I ever known her to place herself on a higher level than the most lowly.

Her foresight in solving the problems of others, her anticipation of their needs, her tenderness and tact in offering consolation and assistance, amount to genius. Vital necessity is met by vigorous and prompt aid, and faith, hope, and love color even casual association with this splendid example of Christian Womanhood.

For Mary Mildred Sullivan is living her life in the Spirit of Charity, and she has given

generously of her splendid strength along the way—strength which to the weary-hearted communicates confidence and courage to mount "the great world's altar stairs that slope through darkness up to God."

APPENDIX

Arranged by Mr. George Hammond Sullivan.

1. Algernon Sydney Sullivan

2. Captain Thomas Hammond

3. Sullivan, Hammond and other family records

ALGERNON SYDNEY SULLIVAN

Membership of the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Memorial Committee[1]

Hon. Noah Davis, President,
Wm. L. Trenholm, Chairman Finance Committee,
Walter L. McCorkle, Secretary.

George C. Barrett
George F. Baker
Albert Bierstadt
Calvin S. Brice
Cornelius N. Bliss
James C. Carter
Grover Cleveland
Henry Clews
Andrew Carnegie
John D. Crimmins
John C. Calhoun
Frederic R. Coudert
Edward Cooper
Wm. Nelson Cromwell
Joseph H. Decker
Theodore W. Dwight
Benj. F. Dunning
Julien T. Davies
Andrew G. Dickinson
Chauncey M. Depew
Rev. Dr. Charles F. Deems
Franklin Edson
Roswell P. Flower
Dr. Matthew D. Field
John H. Flagler
Hugh J. Grant
Elbridge T. Gerry
Dr. Norvin Green
W. S. Gurnee
Henry Hentz
Rev. Richard D. Harlan
Rev. Edward Everett Hale
Rev. Dr. John Hall
Robert L. Hewitt
Wilson G. Hunt
Abram S. Hewitt
George Inness
Thomas L. James
Eugene Kelly
John J. Knox
Joseph Laroque
Seth Low
George DeForest Lord
Wm. B. Leonard

[1] See page 91.

APPENDIX

Henry G. Marquand
Cyrus H. McCormick
Wm. Moir
Peter B. Olney
A. E. Orr
Joseph J. O'Donohue
Willis S. Paine
Edward Patterson
Rev. Francis M. Patton
Theo. H. Price
Rt. Rev. Henry C. Potter
Gen. Horace Porter
O. B. Potter
Henry Parish
Wheeler H. Peckham
Roswell G. Rolston
W. L. Strong
Alvan S. Southworth
John Stevens
J. Edward Simmons
Jesse Seligman
Samuel Sloan
Wager Swayne
Rev. Dr. William Taylor
S. V. White
William C. Whitney
John H. Watson
Charles G. Wilson
Erastus Wiman
Stephen A. Walker

With few exceptions, every person named on the list was prominent in the Nation or in his particular profession or line of occupation.

The Committee placed copies of a memorial plaque in a great many educational institutions.

In 1906, the Committee erected in Van Courtlandt Park, New York City, a large drinking fountain, dedicated to his memory. It bears these inscriptions:

"In Honor of
ALGERNON SYDNEY SULLIVAN
Jurist, Statesman, Orator

He reached out both hands in constant helpfulness to his fellow men.

An immaculate life, devoted with never-failing fidelity to public and private trusts."

In 1907, the Committee presented a bronze Bust of Mr. Sullivan to the Alpha Delta Phi Club of New York City. The pedestal bears the following beautiful inscriptions:

"Able, brilliant, accomplished; constantly employing his great talents; always a leader at the Bar and in public affairs; high-minded and of great moral courage; with unusual powers to charm, influence and persuade; he so used his powers in his public, in his professional and in his private life that he was ever a help, an encouragement and an inspiration to his fellow men.

It is well for men to mark their admiration for greatness of soul and beauty of character, and to express their grateful appreciation of service to mankind in private life, by public commendation of some such man as this, as an illustrious example.

'As one lamp lights another, nor grows less,
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness.'

—Lowell.

'I must not consider how much they love me, but rather, how much I love them.'

—Algernon Sydney Sullivan.

'And never yet was anything seen so
beautiful or artistic as a beautiful life.'

—Algernon Sydney Sullivan
at opening of
New York Produce Exchange.

'The realization of the Ideal Life is the great design of God and the great work of man. * * * It is by the enlightenment and disinterested service of his fellow beings that he most surely strengthens and idealizes his own nature.'

—Algernon Sydney Sullivan.

'Heart wisdom! * * * it was not superiority alone which gave them their strong influence, but also purity of intention, which imparted tranquility of soul, composed the passions and illuminated the mind; so that, following duty, the man knew many things and was wise in action.'

—Algernon Sydney Sullivan
at the obsequies of
Judge Sanford E. Church,
referring to men like him.

'I may not live my brother's life for him, but by generous appreciation I may encourage him to live his own life well.'

—Anonymous."

G. H. S.

APPENDIX

TRANSCRIPTS from a pamphlet containing two sermons preached at the respective funerals of two young sons of Captain Thomas Hammond and the funeral of Captain Thomas Hammond himself.

Copy of title page:

"THE GOSPEL AN ANTIDOTE TO AFFLICTION
AND DEATH;
A SERMON,
PREACHED AT THE INTERMENT
OF
THOS. BURGESS BALL HAMMOND,
ON TUESDAY, APRIL 4TH, 1820:
ALSO,
THE SUBSTANCE OF
A SERMON
PREACHED AT THE INTERMENT
OF
CAPT. THOS. HAMMOND
ON THURSDAY, APRIL 20TH, 1820,
BY THE
REV. BENJ. ALLEN
Rector of the Parish of St. Andrews, Va.
"*In the midst of life we are in death.*"
Funeral Service
Published at the request of the bereaved.
Charlestown, Va.
Printed by Richard Williams."
1820."

APPENDIX

Copy of Foreword of the Sermons.

"The circumstances of this visitation were peculiarly severe. John James, and Thomas Burgess Ball Hammond, two infant sons of Capt. Thomas Hammond, having eaten freely of poke root, were taken suddenly ill, and, though every medical means was resorted to, died—James on the 25th March, and Thomas on the 3d April. Their father, a man of peculiar sensibility, was weighed down with grief, but he survived his beloved little ones only a few days; for, on Tuesday, 18th April, being seized with an apoplectic fit, he fell and expired immediately.

"Truly

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

"The first of these sermons was written at the time of delivery. The second, on the death of Capt. Hammond, was preached extempore, but its publication along with the first, having been requested, the author has endeavored to recollect as much of it as possible, and to give, though not the words, at least the outline of the argument.

"They are dedicated to the afflicted widow and her fatherless children, with fervent prayer that the Spirit of the Lord God, in all its consoling and

strengthening power, may rest upon her, enabling her to rejoice in tribulation, given her wisdom to train up her household for Heaven, and so sanctifying not only her but her's, that she and they may at last arrive at that land, where the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Charlestown, Jefferson county } ,,
Virginia, May 1820. }

A copy of this pamphlet, which is owned by Mrs. Sullivan, has attached to it in front a black silhouette portrait of Captain Hammond, placed there by his widow, Nancy Newton Collins Hammond, and a letter in her own handwriting addressed to her son, Christopher Henry Hammond.

G. H. S.

Copy of the letter:

"Christopher Henry Hammond, your very affectionate, though sorrowful Mother, presents you these Sermons, with a request that you may not keep them with your common Books, but in your Trunk—Look on them, and Read them, with the greatest reverence, and Solemnity and ever keep in remembrance your 2 sweet, lovely, and affectionate little brothers who were insep-

arable companions here (and now in Heaven never to be separated). Let not the levity of Youth, or anxieties, and cares of manhood (should you live to arrive at that stage) ever erace from your remembrance, that affectionate and best of Fathers, whose profile you have before you. O! my dear little son Henry, you are not sensible of the great loss which you have sustained. Remember my dear son the Honor and Strict Truthfulness of your beloved Father, no person ever required from him, but his word, in business. And implant in your mind the advice, in which he gave your brother, the latter part, I hope you will most strictly attend to, that was to read the Bible and strive to get Religion while young, for that was the proper Season, O! neglect it not, let your dear Mother, whom you are so fond of, and who loves you so sincerely, enjoin it on you, that you do it, and may God bless you.

N. N. H."

APPENDIX

TRANSCRIPT FROM CERTAIN FAMILY BIBLES IN THE POSSESSION OF MRS. ALGERNON SYDNEY SULLIVAN.

1. The Sullivan Family Bible.
2. The John Milton Family Bible.
3. The Christopher Collins Family Bible.
4. The Works of Josephus, with Mildred Washington Hammond's Family Records.
5. The George Washington Hammond Family Bible.

COPY OF FAMILY RECORDS FROM THE SULLIVAN BIBLE

This Bible was the property of Jeremiah Sullivan, originally of Augusta County, Va., subsequently of the City of Madison, Indiana.

The late Algernon Sydney Sullivan was a son of Jeremiah Sullivan.

The Bible is entitled "Fessenden & Co's Edition" Brattleboro, Fessenden & Co. and Peck & Wood, Boston, sold by Lincoln, Edmands & Co. and William Peirce, 1834.

G. H. S.

"Thomas Sullivan & Margaret Irwin were married in Augusta County Virginia, on the 29th March 1791.

Jeremiah Sullivan & Charlotte R. Cutler were married at Madison Indiana 28th July 1818.

Margaret A. eldest daughter of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan was married at Madison Ind. to A. S. Burnett of New Albany, on the 21st day of Jany. 1841.

Thomas L. Sullivan eldest son of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan, was married to Laetitia Smith eldest daughter of Ol. H. Smith Esqr. at Indianapolis Novr. 16th 1842.

Charlotte E. Sullivan, third daughter of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan—was married at Madison, to Jno. H. Sullivan of Madison, on the 21st day of Jnue 1849.

Eliza M. Fourth daughter of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan was married at Madison, to T. H. Harris of Madison on 2d day of June 1858.

Algernon S. Sullivan Second Son of Jer. & C. Sullivan was married to Mary Groesback at Cincinnati Ohio, on the 2" day of Jany. 1851.

Algernon S. Sullivan, Second Son of J. & C. R. Sullivan was married to his Second Wife Mary H. Hammond at Winchester Va. on Decr. 10, 1855.

Jer. C. Sullivan Third Son of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan was married at Clarksburg Va. Dec. 10, 1863—to Mary I. Kelley daughter of Genl. Kelley.

Mary Jane Sullivan, fifth daughter of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan, was married at Madison Ind. on Wednesday Dec. 9, 1863, to Joseph I. Tillinghast of New York.

APPENDIX

Grandfather
&
Grandfathers Children
died as follows—

Margaret daughter of Thomas & Margaret Sullivan—died at Harrisonburg, Va. April 6, 1793, aged 5 weeks.

Thomas Sullivan, father of Jer. Sullivan, died at Madison Ind. Jany. 23, 1827 aged about 66 years. Born at Charleville, County Cork Ireland.

In the year 1784, he emigrated to the U. S. & resided in Augusta & Rockingham Co. Virginia until the fall of 1817, when he emigrated to Madison Ind. where he resided until death.

Grandmother and Mother of Judge Jer. Sullivan Mrs. Margaret Sullivan died at Madison Ind. Oct. 4, 1845. Born near Chambersburg Penn. April 28, 1766. She emigrated from Va. to Ind. in the fall of 1817, where she resided until her death in the 80th year of her age.

Jeremiah Sullivan the husband of Charlotte R. Sullivan, died at Madison Indiana, on Tuesday Morning Decr. 6, 1870, at 6 OClock. He was born July 21, 1794 at Harrisonburg, Rockingham Co. Va. He emigrated to Madison in the fall of 1816, where he continued to reside until death.

APPENDIX

BIRTHS

1. Margaret Sullivan, daughter of Thomas & Margaret, was born March 1, 1793, in Va.
2. Jeremiah Sullivan Son of Thomas & Margaret Sullivan was born July 21, 1794.

1. Thomas L. Sullivan, Son of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan was born Sept. 8, 1819, at Madison.
2. Margaret A. Sullivan, daughter of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan was born, March 25, 1822, at Madison Ind.
3. Frances E. Sullivan daughter of Jer. & Charlotte was born May 22d 1824 at Madison.
4. Algernon S. Sullivan Second Son, of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan, was born April 5, 1826, at Madison.

Charlotte E. Sullivan Third daughter of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan was born April 24, 1828, at Madison Ind.

Jer. C. Sullivan Third Son of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan was born at Madison Ind. Oct. 1, 1830.

Charlotte R. Cuttler Wife of Jer. Sullivan was born in Richmond Va. May 10, 1798.

Eliza M. Sullivan fourth daughter of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan was born at Madison, on the 28 July 1832.

Mary Jane Sullivan fifth daughter of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan, was born at Madison Ind. on the 13th day of Aug. 1834.

Alfred, fourth son of J. & C. R. Sullivan, was born at Madison Ind. Oct. 17, 1836.
Ellen, Sixth daughter of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan, born at Madison Ind. on the 14 July 1838.
Julia Seventh daughter of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan, was born at Madison on the 14th Decr. 1840.
Harrison fifth Son of Jer. & C. R. Sullivan was born in Madison, on the 18 Jany. 1845.

The above is an accurate list of Births copied from Grandma's old Family Bible, published in Edinburg, A. D. 1799.

Witness my hand & Seal
Madison Ind.
Feb. 18, 1871. } T. L. SULLIVAN (Seal)"

APPENDIX

EXTRACT FROM A NEWSPAPER CLIPPING PASTED ON THE FRONT COVER.

"

DAILY FREE PRESS.
J. D. SIMPSON, Editor.
Office: Library Building, West St.

MINUTE ON THE DEATH OF JUDGE JEREMIAH SULLIVAN.
BY REV. M. J. DRENNAN.
Delivered in Trinity M. E. Church, Madison, Indiana, Oct. 1st, 1871.

"This Society having been called upon under the Providence of God, since its last anniversary, to mourn the loss of its honored President, the Hon. Jeremiah Sullivan, thinks fitting to place upon its record a testimonial to the worth and services of one who, for nearly half a century, had been identified with all the Christian enterprises of this State and region.

"An honorable position in the commonwealth and his profession were considered to be of value only so far as he could through them advance the cause of religion and morality—the Kingdom of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

"Of his services to the State as a Judge upon the bench, and as entrusted with other responsible civic duties, mention may appropriately be made elsewhere.

"Of his standing in his own religious body, in which he had been office bearer for forty-five years, all this community are informed.

"While his attachment to his own Church, her doctrines, forms, polity, was sincere, and his preference for these decided, he was no sectarian bigot, but welcomed every Christian man as a brother, and was willing to co-operate with Christians of other denominations in enterprises for the common good of all.

"The cause of missions amongst the Romanists he regarded as of vital importance, and for many years up to the close of his life, followed, with deep interest, with contributions of money and prayers, the operations of one of his favorite societies, "The American and Foreign Christian Union," and one ground of his attachment to this Society (as indeed to our own) was that in it Christians of various names banded together for one purpose.

"The American Bible Society had in Judge Sullivan, from the outset, a warm defender and friend. Before he became a member of the church even, he had contributed to its funds and protected its agents from insults. To this circumstance he attributed his conversion, and avowed that it formed a tie which bound him for life to the Bible cause. The Jefferson County Bible Society had, from the first, his support.

For forty years he had been its President. Over its operations he kept an interested eye. In the details of its business, its yearly undertakings, the canvass of the city and county, in the raising of funds, the distributions of the Word, in all these departments his vigilance, his conscientious activity and punctuality will be sadly missed.

"He was a believer in the power of the Word of God. The Sacred Scriptures were the fountain from which he himself daily drew instruction and consolation, and that fountain he desired to see set up in every household in the land.

"Were that done, he felt sure of our national prosperity. In times of public peril and despondency, the Bible and its truths and promises were his only comfort, and when advancing its spread he considered himself to be serving also well his country. May his mantle have fallen upon some young brother, some one, who, like himself in early manhood, in the vigor of bodily and intellectual powers, will dedicate to Christ and the church the career of an incorruptible public servant of a noble Christian gentleman.

"(The above, although not an item of late news, is published out of respect to the memory of one of Madison's purest and best citizens, and that each friend of the late honored Judge may obtain a copy of the tribute of respect in a convenient form.—ED. FREE PRESS.)"

APPENDIX

Copy of Family Records Contained in a Family Bible Known by the Family, in General, as the "John Milton" Bible.

The Book, on the title page, contains the signature "Sarah Taylor" (half-sister of William Taylor), the wife of George Washington Hammond and the mother of Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan (nee Mary Mildred Hammond).

This Bible was published in Philadelphia by Mathew Carey, 118 Market Street, October 27, 1802. It is of the same edition as the Christopher Collins Bible mentioned later.

John Milton lived in Berryville, Clarke County, Va., and a great many of his descendants still live in that neighborhood and in that State.

G. H. S.

"John Milton was Married to Ann Stribling on the 20th day of July 1782. Their first son Taliaferro Milton, was born the 13th of September 1783.

Harriot Milton was born July 23d 1785.

John Milton was born November 22nd 1787.

Nancy Milton was born May 13th 1790

Margaret Milton was born June 21st 1792 and departed this life the 26th of March 1794.—

William Milton was born July 15th 1794 and departed this life the 22nd of December, 1797.—

Richard Milton was born June 2nd 1796.—
Alexander Ross Milton was born April 30th 1798.
Elizabeth Milton was born May 3d 1800
Lucinda & Florinda Milton (twins) were born October 28th 1802
Lucinda departed this life 19th March 1803"

On a separate "Family Record" leaf, opposite the "Apocrypha", page 592, are these entries, written apparently by the hand of John Milton:

"John Milton was married to Catharine Nelson on Thursday the 20th day of February, 1812.
John Milton was married to Catharine Washington on 3d of Nov 1789.
Their son Philip Thos. Nelson born 14th Novr. 1790.
Lucinda Waters born 23d May 1792
Hannah Fairfax born 18th Nov 1793
Louisa Washington born Aug 20th 1796
George William born May 4th 1798
Betsey Cary born 31st May 1800
Geraldine born May 1st 1802
Ann Fairfax born April 1804

The above names and dates copied from a book delivered me by my wife Catharine Milton.
John Milton"

The following three entries are inserted here from a subsequent, bound-in page, because, ow-

ing to various inserted pages, it seems the most appropriate place for their insertion:

G. H. S.

"John S. McNamary was Married to Mary Shoults on the 1st January 1802.
Their son Thomas Massie McNamary born 26th December 1802.
John S. McNamary departed this life the 7th day of March 1817."

"Richard Milton and Margaret Rosannah Davison were Married 11th November 1817.
Bushrod Taylor & Elizabeth Stribling Milton were Married 13th day of Novem. 1817.
Alexander Ross Milton and Harriot McCormick were Married 21st April 1819.
Presley Davis & Ann Milton were married 5th May 1819.
Dawson McCormick & Florinda L. Milton were Married on the 15th day of January, 1824.
Margarett Milton departed this life the 20th March 1794.
William Milton departed this life the 22nd December 1797.
Lucinda Milton departed this life the 19th March 1803.
Taliaferro Milton departed this life the 12th August 1806.

John Milton Jun. departed this life the 20th March 1810.

Mrs. Ann Milton departed this life the 15th January 1811.

Mr. John Milton Departed this life the 17th March 1818.

John Taylor Sen. died the 27th day of January, 1834. Aged about 70 years or upwards.

Benjamin Taylor died the 20th August 1835 in Winchester, about half past 4 O'clock in the evening, in his 47th year.

Florinda L. McCormick departed this life the 7th day of April 1836—about 1 O'clock in the Morning."

On plain inserted pages:

"William Taylor was married to Harriot McIlhany on Wednesday the 11th Novem. 1812.

John William Son of William & Harriot born on Sunday 24th October 1813 and departed this life on Sunday 26th day of November 1815.

Sarah Ann Milton daughter of William & Harriot born on Monday 22nd day of September, 1817.

Florinda Elizabeth Harriot daughter of William & Harriot Taylor born on the 31st day of July 1821.

Harriot Taylor, the beloved & affectionate Wife of William died on Monday the 23rd August 1824 at 1 o'clock.

William Taylor Senr. the husband of Harriot Taylor, died on the 29th of April, 1839 in the 53 year of his age.

William Taylor Senr. was born on the 24th February 1787.

Florinda Jones, daughter of William & Harriet Taylor & wife of William S. Jones, died Wednesday the 1st of April 1846 at ½ after three o'clock in the evening — in the 25th year of her age.

William Taylor was Married to Hannah McCormick the 26th January 1826.

William Son of William & Hannah Taylor born on the 30th June 1827.

Eliza, daughter of William & Hannah Taylor, born on the 21st February 1829.

Frances Marshall daughter of William & Hannah Taylor born on the 1st day of April 1831.

Sarah Ann Milton Taylor was married to Geo. W. Hammond the 20th Jany. 1836.

Mary Mildred Hammond daughter of Geo. W. & Sarah Ann Hammond born the 3rd day of Novem. 1836.

Harriot Milton Hammond was born August 28th 1838 daughter of G. W. & Sarah A. Hammond.

William Taylor Hammond son of G. W. & Sarah A. Hammond was born Feb. 14th 1841 at Shannon Hill.

Thomas Bushrod & Henry Washington twin sons of G. W. & Sarah A. Hammond were born at Shannon Hill on the 27th July 1843.

Florinda Taylor & William S. Jones were married at "Shannon Hill" the residence of G. W. Hammond the 1st day of August 1842.

William Strother, son of Wm. S. & Florinda Jones, was born the 28th June 1844.

William Strother, only son of Wm. S. and Florinda Jones, Died at Vancluse the residence of his father.

Florinda Jones Hammond and Geo. Washington Hammond twin children of G. W. and Sarah A. were born Sep. 17th 1846.

Sarah Anne: beloved wife of George W. Hammond, departed this life on the 2nd February 1847 in the 30th year of her age.

Geo. W. Hammond Departed this life January the 8th 1859 in Baltimore City."

Loose sheet from another book:

Marriages:

"Dawson McCormick and Florinda L. Milton January 15th 1824.

B. Taylor and E. S. Milton were married Nov. 13th 1817.

Florinda Taylor daughter of Harriet and William Taylor was married to Strother Jones, August 30th 1842.

Harriet McIlhany daughter of Ann and John Milton, was married to William Taylor 11th of November 1812.

Richard Milton was married to Rosannah Davidson, 11th of November 1817.

John Milton was married to Anna Stribling on the 20th of July 1782 and to Catharine Nelson on the 20th of February 1812.

Edward McCormick and Mary E. Stribling were married February 4th 1847.

William McCormick and Sarah A. Neill were married November 1848.

John W. Stribling and Annie McCormick were married in Winchester by the Revd. Mr. Walker on 17th May 1849."

Births:

"Dawson McCormick - - - Oct. 19th 1786
Florinda L. McCormick - - Oct. 28th 1802
Edward McCormick - - - Oct. 26th 1824
William McCormick - - - Sept. 15th 1826
Ann McCormick - - - - Nov. 2nd 1831

Taliaferro Milton was born the 13th of September 1783.

Harriet Milton July 23rd 1785.

John Milton, November 22nd 1787.

Nancy Milton born May 13th 1790.

Margaret Milton, June 21st 1792.

William Milton, July 15th 1794.

Richard Milton, June 2nd 1796.
Alexander Ross Milton April 30th 1798.
Elizabeth Milton, born May 3rd 1800.
Lucinda and Florinda Milton (twins) born October 28th 1802."

Insert at end of New Testament.

It will be observed that some of these entries have been apparently transferred to other pages in the same book, and are given above.

G. H. S.

"William Taylor Jun. was married to Harriot McIlhany on Wednesday the 11th day of November 1812.
John William Taylor Son of William & Harriot Taylor was born on Sunday, the 24th day of October 1813 and departed this life on Sunday 26th day of November 1815.
Sarah Ann Milton Taylor, Daughter of William & Harriot Taylor was born on Monday 22nd day of Septem. 1817.
Florinda Elizabeth Harriot Taylor Daughter of William & Harriot Taylor was born on the 31st day of July, 1821.
Harriot Taylor the affectionate & beloved wife of William Taylor, died on Monday 23rd August 1824 at 1 o'clock.

William Taylor was married to Hannah McCormick the 26th January 1826.
William Taylor Son of William & Hannah Taylor was born on 30th June 1827.
Eliza Taylor Daughter of William & Hannah Taylor born on 21st February 1829.
Frances Marshall daughter of William & Hannah Taylor born on the 1st day of April 1831".

On loose sheet:

"John Milton was married to Anna Stribling July 20th 1782 and to Catharine Nelson February 20th 1812.

Children of John & Anna Milton

Taliaferro Milton was born	September 13th 1783
Harriot Milton	July 23rd 1785
John Milton	November 22nd 1787
Nancy Milton	May 13th 1790
Margaret Milton	June 21st 1792
William Milton	July 15th 1794
Richard Milton	June 2nd 1796
Alexander Ross Milton	April 30th 1798
Elizabeth Milton	May 3rd 1800
Lucinda & Florinda Milton (twins)	October 28th 1802

Bushrod Taylor & Elizabeth Stribling Milton were married November 13th 1817."

APPENDIX

Newspaper Clippings Inserted in the Book.

"

The Gazette.

Winchester, March 30, 1810.

"Also—On Tuesday the 20th inst. Mr. John Milton, Jun. son of Capt. John Milton, near Berryville—in his disposition, he was mild, unassuming and conciliatory—by his death society has been deprived of a member who gave evidence of future usefulness & respectability—& his disconsolate parents have to deplore the loss of a fond and affectionate son, whose domestic virtues had strongly riveted him in their affections—his complaint was pulmonary."

"

Obituary.

For The Gazette.

Departed this life on Tuesday morning, the seventeenth instant, at his farm in Frederick county, Mr. John Milton, aged sixty-five. In his death society at large is bereaved of a most valuable and exemplary citizen, and a legacy of bitter tears is bequeathed to his family and friends. Mr. Milton had, for the course of the last year, been gradually declining, although not sufficiently obvious to awaken the apprehension of his friends. The illness which put a period to his earthly career, was but of a short duration; it being only about

three weeks from his confinement to the hour of his death. A fever, (it is thought, something of the typhus, though not violent) and a difficulty of speech, continued with him throughout. It is believed however, that his dissolution was rather the consequence of the advance of age, and its attendant debility, than of any confirmed disorder. It must be a source of pleasing contemplation to his surviving relatives and friends to learn, that he suffered no pain, and that his mind preserved its tranquility to the last. An attentive physician, and kind friends did every thing in their power to sustain the thread of life—But alas! his course was run. That supreme power, that brought him into existence, and continued him so long a blessing to his family and friends, in his wisdom saw fit to call him hence! But to him death was robbed of all its terrors. He saw the grim messenger advancing towards him; his spirit undisturbed, gently cried, come hither friend. He welcomed it as a kind ambassador, to rescue him from a troubled scene,—to carry him to a place of rest. As his morning days were bright and fair, his meridian happy & serene, so did his parting gleam foretel a blessed admission to the world unknown. For friends we mourn! but the heart of virtue swells with more than common sympathy; it heaves a deeper sigh for the loss of a friend like him. Upon reviewing his life and character, the

mind is readily caught by an assemblage of virtues, which dignify and ennoble our nature, and which are rarely concentrated in the same man. We are forcibly struck with an incorruptible integrity, undeviating regard to justice, and an ingenuous sincerity of soul, which so highly exalted and characterised our deceased friend and fellow citizen—He happily practised that golden rule, of doing to others, as he would that others should do unto him. Where he was known, he was universally respected and revered. During a considerable portion of his life, spent in business of a public nature, (a severe ordeal of true merit) he, by the exercise of those noble principles implanted within him, secured the approbation of the good and wise. There was a firmness in his character that nothing could shake;—a justice that nothing could violate.

In the bosom of his family, where the tender sensibilities of the heart are both seen and felt, Mr. Milton shone with peculiar lustre. As a husband and father he was affectionate, tender and vigilant; ever solicitous for the happiness of his family, and ever striving to promote their felicity. As a neighbor he was kind, hospitable and friendly; and he was always pleased at the welfare of those around him. And as a Master, merciful and humane; kind to the wants of his servants, and feelingly alike to their deplorable condition.

Although he was never a communicant in any church, his mind was deeply impressed with the truth and value of the Christian religion, and it always afforded him the highest pleasure to contribute to its support. He would frequently bemoan the depravity of human nature; and relied, not on any works of *his* to purchase his salvation, but on the atoning influence of that Saviour, whose blood was shed for him, and all mankind. May we not indulge the blessed hope that his spirit is now reaping the rich prize prepared for him above, and that he is now at rest in the kingdom of his Heavenly Father."

"

The Gazette.

Winchester, January 22, 1811.

"Died—On Tuesday last, Mrs. Ann Milton, the amiable consort of John Milton, Esq., of this county. As this lady lived universally esteemed so she died lamented, by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance."

APPENDIX

Memorandum Concerning the Family Bible of the Reverend Christopher Collins of the Baptist Church of Charles Town, Jefferson County, Virginia, (since 1861 West Virginia). It was published in Philadelphia by Mathew Carey, 118 Market Street, October 27, 1802.

There are a number of inserted fly-leaves in the beginning.

The first fly-leaf contains in large, firm and beautifully regular handwriting—that of Christopher Collins—

"Christopher Collins's
Bible Septr. 5th, 1803."

Below it is written in a small feminine hand "The hand writing of one whose memory will ever be dear to me." This same hand wrote the verses on the following fly-leaves entitled "Here Am I", and the verse beginning "Fountain of Being."

The next leaf contains this:

"Thomas Hammond's
Bible Jany. 6th 1809."

This Bible is now owned by Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan, it having come to her along the line of her descent, for which line see the data herein copied from the Bible.

The following fly-leaves contain in various handwriting the verses here copied.

G. H. S.

APPENDIX

"THE WORD MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD—

Newton.

1 Precious Bible! what a treasure
Does the word of God afford!
All I want for life or pleasure,
Food and Medicine, Shield and Sword:
Let the world account me poor,
Having this I need no more.

2 Food to which the world's a stranger,
Here my Hungry soul enjoy's;
Of excess there's no danger,
Tho' it fills, it never cloys:
On a dying Christ I feed,
He is meat and drink indeed!

3 When my faith is faint and sickly,
Or when Satin wounds my mind,
Cordials to revive me quickly,
Healing Medicines heare I find;
To the promises I flee,
Each affords a remedy.

4 In the hour of dark temptation
Satan cannot make me yield;
For the word of conslation
Is to me a mighty shield:
While the scripture truths are sure,
From his malice I'm secure.

5 Vain his threats to overcome me,
When I take the Spirit's sword;
Then with ease I drive him from me,
Satan tremble at the word:
Tis a Sword for conquest made
Thin the edge, and strong the blade.

6 Shall I envy then the miser,
Doating on his golden store;
Sure I am or should be wiser,
I am rich, 'tis he is poor:
Jesus gives me in his word,
Food and medicine, Shield and Sword.

Octo. 14" 1821 Wrote by G. W. Hammond

A CHRISTIAN'S SUPPORT UNDER AFFLICTION

1st. Let me thou sovereign Lord of all
Low at thy footstool humbly fall;
And while I feel affliction's rod,
Be still and know that thou art God.

2nd. When, or whenever thou shalt smite
I'll own thee kind, I'll own the right;
And underneath the heaviest load
Be still and know that thou art God.

3rd. Dost thou my earthly comforts stay
And take beloved ones away

Yet will my soul revere the rod,
Be still and know that thou art God.

4th. Then be my trials great or small
There's sure a need-be for them all;
Thus, then, thy dealing I'll applaud,
Be still, and know that thou art God.

5th. Let me not murmur, nor repine
Under these trying strokes of thine
But, while I walk the mournfull road,
Be still, and know that thou art God.

6th. Still let this truth support my mind
Thou canst not err nor be unkind
And thus may I improve the rod
Be still and know that thou art God.

7th. Thy love thou'lt make in heaven appear
In all I've borne and suffer'd here;
Let me till brought to that abode,
Be still, and know that thou art God.

8th. There, when my happy soul shall rise
To Joys and Jesus in the skeiz;
I shall, as ransom'd by his blood
Forever sing, thou art my God.

June 27th 1827

APPENDIX

"HERE AM I".—GEN. 22, V. 11

1. Happy Saint! so often found
Firmly fixed on duty's ground,
O how full thy short reply,
Faithful Abrah'm, "Here am I."

2. O, to call such faith my own,
When the Lord his will makes known!
When he comes my love to try,
Then to answer, "Here am I".

3. Whatsoever thou call'st me to,
Lord, to suffer or to do;
Still be this my one reply,
"Ready at the call am I."

4. If thy condescending grace
In thy vineyard find a place,
Humblest service to supply,
Glad I'll answer, "Here am I."

5. If thro' sorrow's gloomy maze
Jesus bids me seek his face,
Help me, strong in faith, to cry,
"Here, beside thy cross, am I."

6. Must this proud and lofty breast,
Lord, be humbled and deprest?

Leave me not until I cry,
Meek and lonely, "Here am I."

7. Do I build on earth my nest,
Seek in creature-joys my rest?
Make me, if thou bid them die,
Calmly answer, "Here am I."

8. Close to thee may I move,
Prize still more thy faithful love;
To thine arms for refuge fly,
Say, rejoicing, "Here am I."

9. Soon shall time's most gloomy scene
Be, as tho' it had not been;
Stormy clouds may o'er me fly,
Safely shelter'd "Here am I."

10. When the darkest clouds are gone,
When lifes fairest tints are flown,
May I, neath my evening sky,
Welcome death with ecstacy,
Calmly whispering, "Here am I."

Fountain of Being! teach us to devote
To Thee each purpose, action, word, and
thought!
Thy grace our hope, thy love our only boast,

Be all distinctions in the Christian lost,
Be this in ev'ry State our wish alone,
Almighty, Wise and Good, Thy will be done!"

On page 592 there is one page marked "Family Record", this being apparently for additional entries for which the main sheets were not adequate, the main records being between the Old and New Testament. The entries on this page are in date subsequent to those on the regular records, all in one handwriting, but not in the same hand as that of the chief Family Record.

Later on, on page 913 at the end of the New Testament there is another extra sheet, which, in this case, is used as a record of the births, deaths and marriages of some of the colored servants of the Collins and Hammond families.

Just at the end of the New Testament is a space printed for signature by the owner of the Book. In this case it reads as follows:

"This Book was purchased,
Anno Domini 1803, Septr. 5th,
By Christopher Collins".

This Bible was published by subscription, and the names of all of those subscribers are printed in front of the Bible. This fact may account for the insertion of this table for the signature of the owner.

G. H. S.

APPENDIX

FAMILY RECORD

On a sheet between Malachi and Apocrypha.

"Ann J. Hammond was Married to Dr. William Burnett. June 12th 1836.
William Henry Burnett was born April 1st 1837.
Thomas Douglass Burnett was born September 10th 1838.
My dear and kind husband departed this life on Sunday evening, 9 o'c. Dec. 12 1847.
Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors. Rev. 16, Chap 13 ve. A J B"

FAMILY RECORD

Between the Old and New Testament.

All in the same handwriting except that marked "different":

G. H. S.

"*Marriages.*

Christopher Collins was married to Mrs. Ann Jordan, the 15th of April 1779.
Christopher J. Collins was married to Miss Eliza Landrum of Westmoreland County, the 15th of April 1806.
Christopher Collins was married to Miss Fanny Pierce of Westmoreland County on the 3d of March 1807.

Cordelia C. Collins was married to Mr. B. Beeler the 26th of March 1807.

Nancy Newton Collins was married to Captain Thomas Hammond, of Happy Retreat, Jefferson County, on Thursday evening, June the 18th 1807.

George Washington Hammond was married to Sarah Ann Taylor on the 20th of January, 1836. (Dif.)

Ann J. Hammond was married to Dr. William Burnett, on Sunday evening, June 12th 1836. (Dif.)

Births.

Nancy Jackson. Daughter of Richard Jackson of Wilton—Westmoreland County, was born June 2d 1747.

Christopher Collins, son of Christopher Collins of Richmond County, was born the 1 of April 1755.

Richard Jackson Collins, son of Christopher Collins, and Ann his wife—was born the 17 of Jan. 1780 about 2 o'clock in the eve.

Christopher Jackson Collins, son of the aforesaid, was born the 28 of Feb. 1781.

Benedict Dodd Collins, was born the 26 of January 1782.

Juliet Collins, was born the 27 June 1783.

Cordelia Christiana Collins, was born the 10th of May 1785.

APPENDIX

Ann Newton Collins, was born the 18 April 1786.
November 1787 a miscarriage.
Eleanor Elizabeth Collins was born the 13th September 1788.
Jemima Angelica Collins was born the 23d of November 1789.
Fanny Christopher Collins was born May 26 1808, a little after Sunrise—The morning after the Solemn Evening of her Father's Death.
G. Washington Hammond (son of Thomas and Nancy, his wife) was born the 14th of April about 6 o'clock in the morning 1808.
January 6 1810—miscarriage—a daughter, intended to have been call'd Nancy Jackson Hammond.
Nancy Jackson Hammond, daughter of the aforesaid, was born the 4 of December about 7 o'clock in the evening 18
Christopher Henry Hammond was born January 3 1813 about 6 O'clock in the Morning.
John James Hammond was born February 10 1815 about nine o'clock at night.
Thomas Robert Hammond was born July 11 1816 about 9 o'clock in the morning.
Mary Mildred Hammond, was born May 10. 1819.

Deaths.

John James Hammond, departed this Life 25th of March 1820 in the 5 year of his Age.

Thomas Burgess Ball Hammond departed this Life, 3 of April 1820 in the 4 year of his Age.

Our Dear Little Boys Deaths were occation'd by eating Poke Root. Oh! unspeakable Distress! but it is the Lord, and he has a Right to do what seemeth him good.—Resignation is our part O! May we have it Granted.—

My dear Husband departed this Life 18 of April 1820—Oh! Lord, thou knowest my groanings & my sighings are not hid from Thee, comiserate thy poor, sinful, suffering creature and fill her with humility and resignation, under this exceedingly heavy stroke of thy Providence.

Richard J. Collins Departed this Life the 15 July 1780.

Benedict D. Collins Departed this Life, the 9 of Dcm. 1793.

Eleanor C. Collins Departed this Life, the 5 Sept. 1788.

Jemima A. Collins Departed this Life, the 3 of Aug. 1790.

Ann Collins Departed this Life on the 21 May 1804 about 2 o'clock in the night. In the 57 year of her Age.

Christopher Collins Departed this Life May 25 1808. In 53 year of his Age.

"Thus will the Human Race resign their breath
And slumber in the embrace of silent Death

Parents behold their offspring fall a prey
To dreary Death's inexorable sway—
Then shifts the scene & children in their turn
For loss of Hoary headed Parents mourn"

Dct. Christopher J. Collins, departed this Life November 1823 in the 42 year of his Age. (Dif.)
Fanny Christopher Collins Departed this Life July 2 1824 after a short illness. (Dif.)
Henry Christopher Hammond departed this Life Nov. 24 1834, in the 22 year of his age. (Dif.)
Mary Mildred Hammond, departed this life, September 7 1835, in the 17 year of her age. (Dif.)
My beloved and ever to be lamented Mother died on the 25 of Nov. 1835 in the 50th year of her age. (Dif.)"

FAMILY RECORD

Entries, in various handwritings, at the end of the New Testament (Christopher Collins's Book). Record of some of the Colored Servants of the Collins and Hammond Families. G. H. S.

"Daniel, son of Fanny Webster—was born the 13 of February 1805.
Nancy—Daughter of the aforesaid was born the 14 of September 1808.

Patty Webster—mother of Fanny departed this the 18 of October 1809.

Mary. Daughter of Jenny was born 27. of September 1811.

Sally, Daughter of Jenny Departed this Life 11 January 1812.

Jonathan Son of Fanny Webster was born the 20 January 1812.

Jenny Departed this Life 27 January 1812

Patsy Daughter of Fanny was born the 24 of December 1813.

Thomas Brother of Fanny Departed this Life 3 March 1814.

Elisha Husband to Jenny Departed this Life 3. of July 1814.

Daughter of Mima was born Sept. 27. 1815.

Hetty Daughter of Fanny was born 20. of December 1815.

Robert, Son of Fanny, was born Novr. 21. 1817.

Moses Son of Mima was Born June 20 1818.

Lucy. Daughter of Mima, was born 12 of July 1820—

Fanny, Daughter of Fanny was born December 19. 1820

Susanah Daughter of Sally Daly was born October 7, 1822

William Henry Son of Fanny was born December 7. 1822

APPENDIX

Ellen, Daughter of Mima was born August 11th 1823
Frances, Daughter of Louisa was born Dec. 28 1824
Margaret Ann Daughter of Eliza was born July 1826.
Elizabeth Daughter of Mima was born April 1826
Catherine Daughter of Louisa was born Sept. 3. 1827."

APPENDIX

Memoranda About a Copy of The Works of Flavius Josephus (Published, Dublin, 1796) which Belonged to Mildred Washington Hammond, a Niece of George Washington, Together with a Copy of the Family Records and All Other Writing Therein Contained.

Mildred Washington Hammond was the daughter of Charles Washington, of Charles Town, Jefferson County, formerly Virginia, now West Virginia. He was a brother of General George Washington.

This book was published in Dublin, 1796. It belonged to Mildred Washington Hammond, and, judging by the records in it, belonged to her at the time of her marriage to Captain Thomas Hammond, in 1797.

On the loosened fly leaf of the book, and in the book until 1921, was written "Mildred Washington Hammond's Book", apparently in her own handwriting. This leaf disappeared during the work of transcribing the memoranda in the Family Record from this and other old Family Bibles in that year.

Mildred Washington Hammond died without leaving issue surviving, and on June 18, 1807, Captain Hammond married Nancy Newton Collins, the daughter of Christopher Collins, and it is

from her, the third wife, that Mrs. Algernon Sydney Sullivan is descended and, in that way, became the owner of this book.

G. H. S.

Copy, in part, of the Title Page:

"The Genuine and Complete
Works
of
Flavius Josephus
The
Celebrated, Warlike, Learned and Authentic
Jewish Historian
Containing
(Here follows a Table of Contents
in Six General Divisions)
To which are added
(notes, etc.)
By William Whiston, M.A., etc., etc., * * *
Dublin
Printed and Published by
Thomas Morton Bates, No. 89 Coombe
1796"

Copy of signature on the lost fly leaf:

"Mildred Washington Hammond's Book"

APPENDIX

Copy of signature on a loosened fly leaf still extant and preserved with the book:

"Thomas Hammond
Happy Retreat"

As stated before, Thomas Hammond was the husband of Mildred Washington Hammond, and their home and farm, near Charles Town, was named "The Happy Retreat". On the upper margin of the preface page, there is written "John McConnell", and on the upper margin of the opening page of Chapter I is written: "John McConnell, His Book". I know nothing of John McConnell, and cannot account for his signature being in the book. It may have been his originally, and he may have sold it to either Charles Washington, Mildred Washington Hammond or Thomas Hammond.

Between page 516, ending Book XVII, and page 517, beginning Book XVIII, two blank sheets are found inserted, and on them is written the following data: G. H. S.

"Mildred Gregory Washington was born Octr. 2d 1772 Mrs. Mary Washington, & Miss Frances Lewis. God-mothers; Mr. William Jackson, and Mr. John Thornton, God-fathers.

Thomas Hammond, & Mildred Washington were married, by Parson Hill the 20th April

1797; Their first son, Charles Henry Hammond, was born April the 25, 1798 (?) & died July 23 in the same year, after a long & painful illness, at his Grand-papa Washington's.

George Washington Hammond, was born Octr. 8th 1802, Christened by the Reverent Parson Heath, Thomas Hammond his Father, & Cousin John Barnet Hammond, God-fathers; Mildred Hammond his Mother God-mother & died August the 10 1803 with the Flux; My two dear little Angels Divine Providence has taken from their reached Parrents, (but Alass I will strive to support my loses with a Christian fortitude, when I reflect my Infants must be happy, but O my God the trial was grate indeed. M G Hammond

Mr. James Hammond departed this life September 8 1803 age 37.

Thomas Washington Hammond was born the 4th of December, 1804

Mildred Gregory Hammond departed this life the 8th of December 1804

Thomas Washington Hammond departed this life the of March 1805".

The leather covers of the book have been protected by another cover of green baize cloth, sewed on many, many years ago and now itself weak with age.

In the pocket formed by the cloth at the end of

the book is one leaf (loose) of "The Child's First Book", perhaps placed there by the loving hand of some mother as a souvenir carrying tender memories of some beloved child.

G. H. S.

APPENDIX

A Copy of Family Records from the Hammond Bible.

On the inside of the cover is printed in gilt the following:

"George W. Hammond

Presented by his Afflicted

But Very Affectionate Mother

1834"

This Bible was the property of George Washington Hammond, the son of Captain Thomas Hammond and Nancy Newton Collins, his third wife, who lived at the farm called "Happy Retreat" in Charles Town, Jefferson County, Virginia (since 1861 West Virginia).

The Bible was published in Boston by Langdon Coffin, 31 Washington Street, 1831.

The ornamental title page contains in the upper margin the signature "H. M. Hammond, 1864" in the handwriting of Harriot Milton Hammond, a daughter of George Washington Hammond.

G. H. S.

APPENDIX

COPY OF FAMILY RECORD.

"Tho. Hammond and Nancy N. Collins (the parents of Geo. W. Hammond) were married on Thursday, June 18th 1807.

Geo. W. Hammond, was married to Sarah Ann Taylor (daughter of Capt. William Taylor of Clarke County Va.) on Wednesday the 20th January in the same year 1836.

Ann I. Hammond (Sister of Geo. W. Hammond) was married to William Burnett on Sunday Evening the 12th June 1836.

Mary Mildred Hammond eldest daughter of G. W. & S. Hammond, was married to Algernon S. Sullivan, on Tuesday the 13th Dec. 1856.

Geo. W. Hammond, was born on the 14th of April 1809.

Sarah Ann (wife of Geo. W. Hammond) was born on 22nd September 1817.

Mary Mildred Hammond, (daughter of Geo. W. & Sarah A. Hammond) was born on the 3rd day of November 1836.

Harriet Milton Hammond (daughter of G. W. Hammond & Sarah A. Hammond) was born on the 28th day of August 1838.

William Taylor Hammond (son of Geo. W. Hammond and Sarah Ann Hammond) was born on the 14th Feby. 1841.

Thomas and Henry Hammond twin sons of Geo. W. & Sarah Ann Hammond were born on the 27th day of July 1843.

Geo. Washington & Florinda Jones Hammond, twin children Geo. W. & Sarah Ann Hammond were born on the 17th day of September 1846.

George Hammond Sullivan son of Algernon S. Sullivan and Mary M. Hammond Sullivan, was born in the City of New York, Nov. 20th 1859.

Ann I. Hammond (sister of Geo. W. Hammond) was born 4th day of Decr. 1810.

Henry Christopher Hammond (brother of Geo. W. Hammond) was born 3d day of Jan. 1813.

John James Hammond was born Feb. 10th 1815 (he was brother of G. W. Hammond).

Tho. Burgess Ball Hammond (brother of G. W. Hammond) was born July 11th 1816.

Mary Mildred Hammond sister of Geo. W. Hammond was born May 10th 1819.

The above has been copied from the record of the Family Bible of my Father Capt. Tho. Hammond.

G. W. HAMMOND.

John James Hammond son of Thos. & Nancy N. Hammond departed this life 25th March 1820. —in the 5th year of his age.

Thos. Burgess Ball Hammond departed this life 3d Apl 1820 in the 4th year of his age.

Thos. Hammond (father of Geo. W. Hammond) departed this life 18th day of April 1820—in the 50th year of his age.

Henry Christopher Hammond (brother of G. W. Hammond) departed this life Nov. 24th 1834—in the 23rd year of his age.

Mary Mildred Hammond (sister of Geo. W. Hammond) departed this life September 7th 1835 in the 17th year of her age.

Nancy N. Hammond (Mother of Geo. W. Hammond and relict of Tho. Hammond) departed this life 25th November 1835 in the 50th year of her age.

The above has been copied from the record of the Family bible of my Father Capt. Tho. Hammond.

G. W. HAMMOND.

Sarah A. Hammond, the beloved wife of G. W. Hammond, died, on the 2nd Feb. 1847, at 2 oclk in the morning—in the 30th year of her age.

Henry Hammond, son of G. W. Hammond & Sarah Ann Hammond, died on the th September 1848, in the sixth year of his age.

G. W. Hammond died in Baltimore City on the 8th of January 1858, in the 41st year of his age.

William Taylor Hammond eldest son of G. W. & Sarah A. Hammond was wounded in the battle of Ream's Station June 29th Dinwiddie County Va. & died from his wound July 4th 1864—He was a member of 6th "Clarke Cavalry" th Regiment of Va. County."

On the fly-leaves at the end of the book the names and the probable ages, on the 1st day of January 1838, of the servants, which Geo. W. Hammond, received from the estate of his Father, Thos. Hammond, is set forth in the following list.

"Minna, is at this time supposed to be in her 37th year of age.
Daniel, is in his 32nd year.
David, is in his 30th year.
Moses, is in his 20th year.
Becky is in her 18th year.
William is in his 16th year.
Elizabeth is in her 12th year.
Hannah is in her 9th year.
Thomas is in his 5th year.
Catharine is in her 11th year.
Charly, a boy purchased in March 1839—Supposed be at that time seven years old.
Patsy was born, about 1814.

Fanny her daughter, born June 1837.
Benjamin, son of Minna was born 28th May 1840.
Hannah is in her 16th year.
Aloy daughter of the above Hannah was born on the 1st day of March 1837."

G. H. S.